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The Seed

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SEED

CHICAGO VOLUME 9 No. 2 NOVEMBER 13 — 31

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HOT-LINES

Metro-Help - 929-5854 (City)
Alternatives - 973-5404 (Far North)
Koolaide - 664-0505 (Near North)
Changes - 955-0700 (South Side)
Youth Help - 929-3553 (Near north)
Ark - 463-4545 (Albany Park - NW)
Insight - 729-2777 (North suburbs)
Rap Line - 852-0111 (Downers Grove)
Pumphouse - 259-7184 (NW suburbs)
South Suburban Youth Hotline - 754-9030
Person to Person - 675-8263 (Niles, Skokie)
DIRS - 295-2929 (Lake Forest)
Hotline - 848-2555 (West suburbs)
Maine Twnshp Hotline - 825-0860
OMNI House - 541-HELP (Wheeling)
Rush Rescue - 596-2280 (Southeast suburbs)
Turning Point - 394-0404 (Arlington Hts.)
Youth Hotline - 933-9109 (Kankakee)
Gay Hotline - 752-8084
Memphis Headrest - 499-2900 (SW city)
Metrohelp West - 788-4116 (W suburbs)

COMMUNITY ORGANIZATIONS

Women's Center - 3322 N. Halsted-477-4373
Blue Gargoyle - University Church, 5655 S. University - 955-5826
Alternatives, Inc:
Northtown-2550 Peterson - 973-5400
Rogers Park - 1537 Morse - 465-3572
Edgewater - 5866 Broadway - 275-1076

POLITICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Rising Up Angry - 2744 N. Lincoln Ave. - 472-1791
Intercommunal Survival Committee - 2154 N' Halsted - 549-8626
Chicago Women's Liberation Union - 852 W. Belmont - 348-2011
Feiry Flames - 628 Buckingham - 348-9020
Black Panther Party:
4233 S' Indiana - 924-6575
2350 W. Madison 226-9206
Chicago Gay Alliance - 171 W. Elm - 664-4708
Industrial Workers of World - 2440 N' Lincoln 549-5045
Peace Council - 542 s. Dearborn - 939-9194

ABORTION COUNSELING

Jane - 643-3844
Choice - 775-2685

PREGNANCY TESTING

477-4373
775-2686
334-4849

CLINICS

Young Lords Clinic - 834 W. Armitage - 435-7058
Young Patriots Clinic - 4403 N. Sheridan - 334-8957
VD Clinics (City Run - they're O.K.)
27 E. 26th - 100 N. Central Park

LEGAL AID

People's Law Office - 2156 N. Halsted - 929-1880
Northwestern Legal - 360 E. Superior - 649-8576
National Lawyers Guild - 21 E. Van Buren - 939-2492
Volunteer Legal Svcs - 116 S Michigan, 332-0126

DRAFT AND MILITARY

American Friends - 427-2533
Draft Counselling Cooperative - 434-6447
Midwest Committee for Draft Counseling - 427-3350
Chicago Area Military Project - 2801 N. Sheffield - 929-5960
Vietnam Veterans Against the War - 827 S Newport, 935-2129

The Seed - 950 W. Wrightwood

THE ELECTION THE MACHINE THE MAYOR THE TITLE

Richard J. Daley, if nothing else, has a certain flair about him. Despite the various ramblings printed in this and other newspapers, he is not a rock, he is not some sort of Ming the Merciless.

At the Illinois Central train crash, for instance, he openly wept - for three hours. Politicians came near him to pose for the photographers, but Daley's gaze never faulted the trainwreck.

At 2 AM Wednesday November 8, Richard J. Daley held a press conference. The political machine commonly named after him had suffered a great defeat; perhaps the greatest defeat in its forty-one years of uninterrupted power.

Broadcaster Joel Daly, the only T.V. anchorman to actually go out and cover news stories, asked Daley several provocative questions.

"Do you think this election shows the need for the Cook County Democratic Party to change?" Daly asked.

"Oh, of course, Joel, everything needs change." Daley replied, ironically. "Why even your television program. . ."

Roman Pucinski was given a slightly worse chance to win the senate seat away from Chuck Percy than George McGovern was of taking Dick Nixon's mailing address. That alone makes him a pitiable figure.

Chuck Percy is a sort of boy wonder. He was elected back in the days when people were talking about "liberal republicans."

Pucinski, on the other hand, had built a reputation as the Machine man - Daley's man - in the U. S. congress. To put it bluntly, he had the reputation of being a colossal pig.

Percy pulled 1,000,000 more votes in Illinois than Nixon. Think about that the next time someone discusses "the people's mandate."

Now Pucinski gets to join Tom Foran and a few others into the ranks of the politically unemployed. Even if he, like Foran, actually had to worry about a job, the Seed sheds no tears.

We tend to dance upon political graves around here.

Dick Ogilvie always ran neck and neck with Dan Walker. The trouble was, Ogilvie always kept his neck out in front of his body; Walker tended to emulate a turkey.

Illinois had a lot worse governors than Ogilvie. Granted, he came down with a lot of jive around the welfare crisis a year ago, and he's always kept a rather vocal law and order stand. And the state income tax didn't exactly make him endearing. . .

He was a good administrator, though. Comparatively speaking, Illinois is in fairly good shape.

Dan Walker, on the other hand, scored a big hit with everybody but the Machine back when he headed up an official government commission study into the cause of violence at the 1968 democratic convention here in Chicago. Walker called the event a police riot.

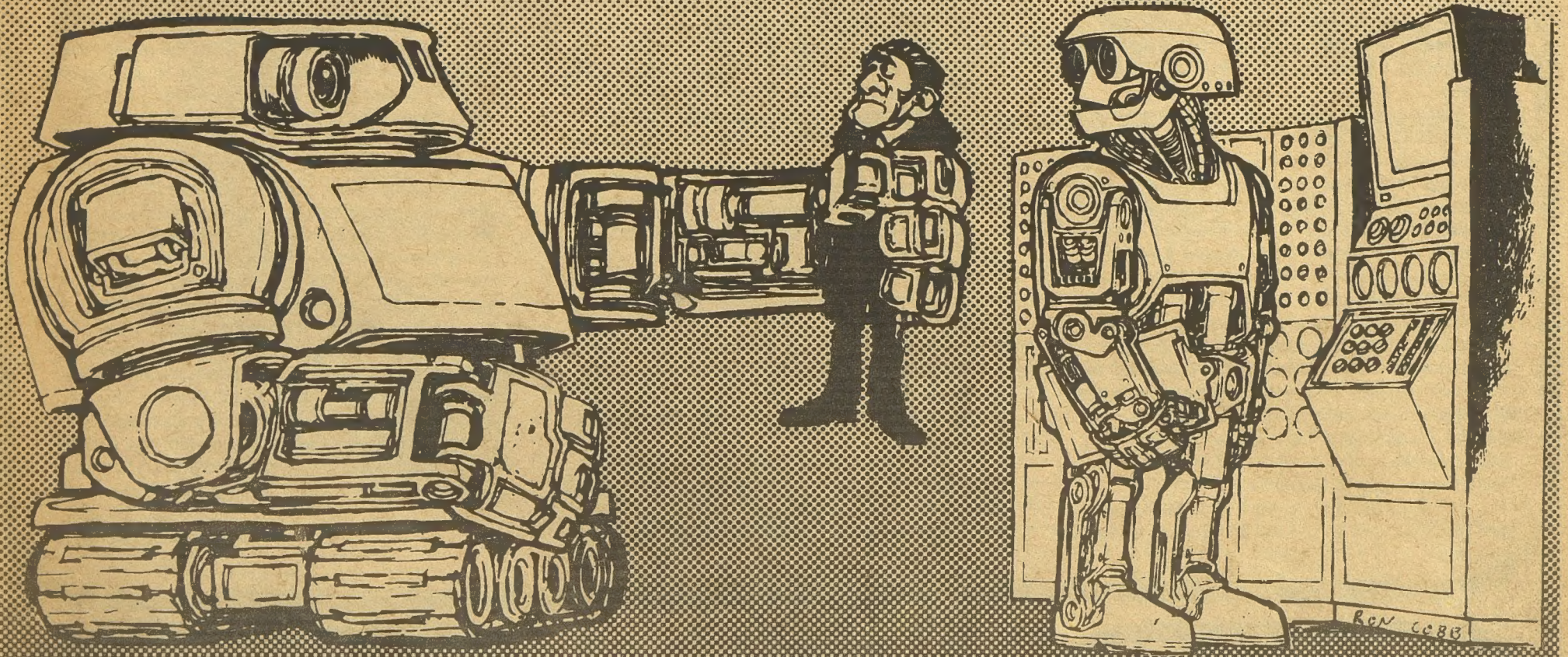
He took off two years to run for governor. He was able to bump the official Machine candidate from the ticket, an act that earned him the respect of several members of the democratic party.

However, he didn't earn their loyalty. To earn loyalty, a candidate must kiss ass.

So it came to pass Daniel Walker started appearing on platforms with Dick Daley. Daley's hip - he knows Chicago and the Machine both need a democratic governor a lot more than any governor - post-election - needed Chicago.

Walker did not need Daley, though. So he started emulating the proverbial turkey, craning around, ducking, dodging; conforming to the state platform as the Cook County Machine saw it.

This here rag is the long delayed Vol 9 No 2 of the Seed, coming to you from our palatial mansion at 950 W Wrightwood, overlooking the scenic el tracks. We wish we could overlook them. We are in part and whole Mike, Bill, Dick, John Krug (wow! come back soon), Lee, Neil, Joseph Seno, Ted Richards, Betty, Jeff, Stren, Womankind, War Bulletin, LNS of course again, Fats and the Five Monsters, Ron Cobb and H. Kley and Mr Natural, and everybody else we forgot, including those we try to forget. Fuck you IBM. Copyright (c) 1972 by Seed Publishing Co., but not copyright to sisters and brothers. We have no phone. We won't have one for a while. Anybody with access to free art supplies, we could use some.



Walker won, and we at the Seed can dig it. It will be very interesting to see if Walker continues to bow to the Machine after he takes office.

It will be interesting to see Neil Hartigan, boss of the 49th (Rogers Park) ward, general counsel for the powerful Chicago Park District and one of those "fastest rising young men" in the democratic party, try to push things past Walker, in much the same manner democrat Paul Simon had to push things past republican Dick Ogilvie.

And it will be interesting to see if Walker gets dumped in favor of Hartigan come 1976.

Ogilvie won't be hard up for a gig, though. You'll probably be seeing him soon enough in the federal government, possibly working in the department of health, education and welfare.

Or maybe Ogilvie will wind up with the Justice Department. He did turn in several excellent (by the government's standard) years as sheriff of Cook County.

Speaking about the Justice Department, Dick Nixon seems to be all set to off his entire cabinet. Attorney General Klienendienst is out; a shame after all that bother Nixon went through to get him the gig. Rogers and Laird are supposed to be out, too.

Shit. Who needs them when you've got Kissinger.

There's also a rumor in the air the war will end. It seems Nixon's got this plan, you see, and the war is supposed to end within nine months. . .

One can't comment on his victory over McGovern. Imagine the margin if Nixon went out and campaigned. The only person McGovern had running against him was himself—he kept meeting previous incarnations coming back at him.

Look, the real victory was in Bernard Carey's win over Eddie Hanrahan.

And that's a mindblower.

Carey's middle name is Lawnorder. He's an FBI man, comes across as an FBI man, and sounds like Efrem Zimbalist, Jr.

And we dug him because he wasn't Ed Hanrahan. Wow It's all over, Carey. We're out after you now.

Hanrahan was not only Haarahan, he was the Machine. As the Cook County States Attorney, his job included investigating the misuse of political power, and indicting corrupt officials. As the Machine, his job was to see that these officials didn't get into trouble.

Carey is a republican, which is a fun thing for the state's attorney to be. And it will be fun watching him hassle the Machine for the next four years.

Hanrahan is pissed off. He thinks the Machine was out to screw him.

The word we received (through hanging out the day after the elections over at City Hall) was "the voters didn't

understand the Black Panther trial."

Right. The trial was ended before Hanrahan presented his case — Barney Sears just presented his witnesses, the defense said that wasn't good enough and the judge agreed.

In Chicago, that smacks of The Fix. Particularly since it happened two weeks before election day.

It was real nice watching Hanrahan defeat himself the last week or so before the election. He started losing his temper, flipping out and calling people names. You could tell it wasn't just politics, though. He meant it.

Maybe Hanrahan and McGovern should run together. . .

Anyway, now Hanrahan is trying to unseat Daley as head of the Cook County Democratic Party's central committee. Good luck, Ed. It was a lot easier kicking in Chairman Fred's door and shooting him in his sleep.

Eddie is also running for mayor in 1975. If he hopes to win, he better start running now.

He will certainly lose if Dick Daley decides to run again. It will be for his sixth consecutive term.

If Hanrahan runs against Daley in a primary fight, the Seed will probably support Daley. Politics certainly makes strange bedfellows.

Then again, maybe Carey will run for Mayor, too. Then we can have a rerun of last week. Maybe, maybe.

Sorry folks. The 1972 General Election was no cause for alarm. Sure Nixon's in power again, but who thought he wouldn't be. Sure that means a lot of bad shit, but now we know we're going to have to look towards some other way of dealing with it.

Illinois, and the County of Cook, will be a lot of fun the next four years. Look at the politicians in power:

Dick Nixon — President. Checkers, anyone?

Chuck Percy — Senator. Honk Liberal Republican.

Adlai Stevenson — Senator. Honk Liberal Democrat.

Dan Walker — Governor. Scared shitless, in-the-middle.

Bernard Carey — States Attorney. Republican.

Bill Scott — State Attorney General. Environmentalist?

Dick Daley — Boss. You know where he's at.

It sounds like a polka party. If you put them all in a locked room, there's no telling what the fuck would happen.

One thing's for sure, though. They wouldn't agree on very much.

It will be four years of madness and the absurd. Four interesting years to play people off of each other — a time where Nixon is going to have to contend with a democratic house and Walker's going to have to contend with a republican state legislature.

There's a certain potential in chaos.

And the Seed's always sort of dug chaos.

mg — The Chicaga Seed

"BUT JUDGE, I BOUGHT FIVE BOXES..."

Branch 24 at 26th and California is a court which has the power to hear preliminary hearings in all felony cases, except murder, which occur on the North side of Chicago. More importantly, Branch 24 is a typical urban court: noisy, crowded, "justice" dispensed with machine-like speed, and where most of the people who come before the bench are black while most of those on all other sides of the bench are white.

Unfortunately, typical urban courts in Chicago always get typical machine hacks for judges. Robert J. Sulski, judge in Branch 24, is the typical machine hack judge. He's ill-tempered, short-tempered, racist and stupid. Sulski comes from Chicago's near north-west side Polish community. He graduated from the University of Illinois and from Marshall Law School, the spawning ground for many of our judges and assistant states attorneys. He then followed the normal path for young ambitious Chicago politicians: assistant states attorney from 1953 to 1957; and private practice from 1958 until his "elevation" to the bench in 1968. During this latter period he was also 32nd ward alderman and committeeman. In 1968 he was sponsored for a judgeship by the Rostenkowski family, patriarchs of the Chicago Polish Democratic community.

After his elevation to the bench, Sulski was sent over to Branch 27 at 11th and State, a misdeme-

nor court where he heard cases involving weapons and gambling arrests. During his stay there, he distinguished himself mainly for putting black people in jail and for finding people guilty before the trials were even finished. In one case (State Vs Diaz, 1971) Judge Leighton leaned over backward to apologize for Sulski's behavior. He spoke about "crowded dockets" "deciding many cases," and "working under difficult circumstances." But, alas, Sulski's sins were too great for the Appellate Court. They held that he denied the defendants a fair and impartial trial when he found them guilty three times before he heard all the evidence and had given the defense counsel an opportunity to argue at the close of the case. By the time the appellate court reversed him for his premature guilty finding in State vs Roosevelt Johnson — no attempt was made to apologize for the conditions under which he worked. In this case, the defendant was charged with shooting a shotgun at two cops. The defendant denied that a gun had been found since the alleged weapon was not operable at the time of the incident. Sulski kept asking the witness whether certain events occurred before or after the weapon was fired!

As a reward for his splendid display of even-tempered justice, Sulski was promoted to Branch 24 where he could demonstrate his abilities before an even larger audience. He has been at Branch 24 for

a little over two years and the only reason he has not been reversed by the Appellate Court for his work is the difficulty of gaining reversals based on mistakes during preliminary hearings. In Branch 24 people cop deals or get bound over the the grand jury. No one in their right mind actually goes to trial before him.

Even so, on October 2, 1972, the good judge hit an all time high when he managed to participate in Good Council High School's Cookie and Donut Sale. Of course Sulski did not hawk his wares from the bench. That would have been a bit too much even for him. Somehow, an 8½ by 11 piece of paper with the title "Good Council Cookie and Donut Sale," and the name Leslie Sulski — Sophomore, was strategically placed on the Court Sergeants little table at the front of the courtroom. Every lawyer who comes to Branch 24 always tops at this table, where they find out if arresting officers and complaining witnesses are present in court, minimal facts about the arrest, and whether the client has a criminal record. Somehow, most of the lawyers present in the court that day signed that 8½ by 11 piece of paper so that Sulski would not disappoint his daughter.

One lawyer, after losing a preliminary hearing and having his client bound over the the Grand Jury remarked— "But Judge, I Bought Five Boxes."

—Up Against the Bench

LESLIE BACON'S CHARGES DROPPED

The Federal Government has dropped the bomb conspiracy charges against Leslie Bacon to avoid disclosing the contents of wire taps. Judge Sylvester Ryan of the New York District Court ordered the government to make the wiretaps public or face contempt charges. Rather than let anybody find out who else the taps may incriminate, the feds let the charges drop.

Leslie Bacon was charged with conspiracy to firebomb a First National City Bank branch in New York City two years ago, along with five others who were arrested outside the bank. She was arrested 18 months ago and held as a material witness in the Capitol Bombing of March 1971.

She was indicted on a perjury rap for her testimony in front of a Seattle grand jury investigating the Capitol Bombings, but these charges were also dropped because the Just-Us Department would not reveal its wiretap evidence.

Those must be some heavy wiretaps.



WORDS OF WISDOM

"Whoever lays his hand on me to govern me is a usurper and a tyrant; I declare him to be my enemy. Government of man by man is slavery. Its laws are cobwebs for the rich and chains of steel for the poor. To be governed is to be watched, inspected, spied on, regulated, indoctrinated, preached at, controlled, ruled, censored by persons who have neither wisdom nor virtue. It is in every action and transaction to be registered, stamped, taxed, patented, licensed, assessed, measured, reprimanded, corrected, frustrated. Under pretext of the public good it is to be exploited, monopolized, embezzled, robbed, and then, at the least protest or word of complaint, to be fined, harassed, vilified, beaten up, bludgeoned, disarmed, judged, condemned, imprisoned, shot, garroted, deported, sold betrayed, swindled, deceived, outraged, dishonored. That's government, that's its Justice that's its morality!"

Pierre Proudhon, 1848

REVOLT ON THE CONSTELLATION

On November 9th, 132 crewmen refused to board the aircraft carrier Constellation because of a series of unsettled grievances. The sailors, 125 blacks and 8 whites, sat down on the dock for several hours before a Pacific Air Fleet Admiral agreed to begin serious negotiations on shore.

Grievances had been brewing on the ship for several months. They complained, for example, that the carrier's 542 blacks (out of 5,000) were punished more severely than whites for the same offenses.

Blacks also complained that although many had attended good navy schools their education was worthless since they were assigned to some of the worst jobs on the ship, cleaning latrines and working in the hole, for example.

Conditions on board were also a source of complaint. The men charged that there were roaches everywhere, maggots in the food, and long work hours. And the 10-month duty in Vietnam scheduled to begin in January was a chief objection.

One recent incident while the ship was out on maneuvers touched off the protests. In recent months blacks have been handed administrative discharges — the navy's way of getting rid of crewmen who cause trouble for the navy. General rather than honorable, the administrative discharges are usually justified on some petty or fabricated pretext.

Last week, six black crewmen were told that they were about to get administrative discharges because they had gotten low intelligence scores in boot camp. Most of the men had served at least three years in the service.

The men refused to sign their discharges, and on Friday Nov. 3, the six, plus 150 fellow black crewmen gathered and demanded to see the Captain. The Captain declined to appear but sent representatives from the Human Resource Council to speak to the men. By that time 150 whites had gathered in support of the blacks.

Refusing to speak to the captain's representatives, the men chose to send three of their group to confront the captain in his office. But he refused to meet with them and sent 30 armed marines to intimidate the 300 protesters. The men refused to budge.

Finally, sometime in the night, Admiral Bernard Clarey of the Pacific Air Fleet took command from Captain Ward and ordered the Constellation to return to San Diego. The Captain ordered the men back to their stations. About one half went back. Of those who remained, 90% were black.

Once in San Diego, the 132 remaining protesters were transferred off the ship to North Island Naval Air station and the Constellation went back to sea. Negotiations began Sunday Nov 5 but there was no progress. Then, on Wednesday Nov 9th, the ship was ordered back to San Diego to pick up the crewmen.

But 8am on Thursday morning saw all 132 sitting on the dock absolutely refusing to board. They demanded: 1. the right to stay on shore until all negotiations were completed.

2. That all non-judicial punishment be reviewed by higher authorities to determine if the black crewmen were being discriminated against.

3. That a higher authority review all discharges

to determine if they were just or not.

4. Amnesty for all crewmen involved.

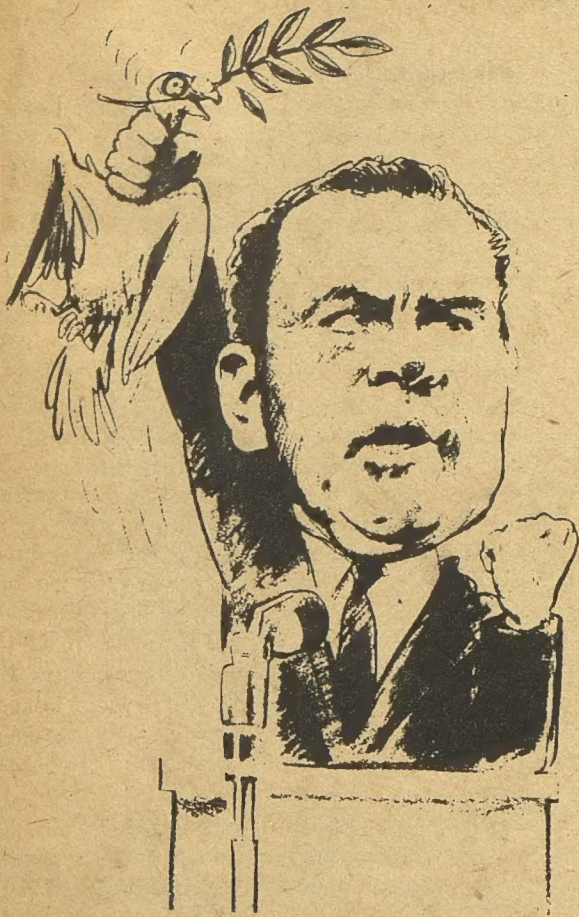
The captain refused their demands, continually ordering them back to the ship. Le Roy Templeton, one of the spokesmen for the crewmen, accused the navy of attempting to "lure the men aboard in order to take reprisals," and said, "We fear for our lives unless these matters are settled on shore."

Finally Admiral Clarey stepped in again and agreed to continue negotiations on shore. The Constellation, which had been scheduled to return to sea in another week, will remain in port until Thanksgiving while most of the protesters have been reassigned to shore stations.

Reports have it that the Constellation is not the only San Diego based ship to have problems with the crew. Although no real information is available now, the carrier Kittyhawk and the fleet oiler Hassayampa — both in Vietnam — have also reported disturbances on board.

—LNS

(According to the Tribune, charges have been filed against 120 of the protesters and some have been given administrative punishment (a limited form of punishment given by a person's commanding officer without court martial), but no details were given. The navy's head admiral called in more than 100 admirals and marine generals and chewed them out because they hadn't been making progress in ending racial inequality, although he's probably more concerned about his men revolting.



THE PEACE AGREEMENT

Nixon's Special Adviser Henry Kissinger has said that the new 9 point peace agreement is based on "major concessions" by the North Vietnamese government at the October 8 private talks in Paris. The Democratic Republic of Vietnam did propose what it calls "a new, extremely important initiative" at the October 8 meeting. But the fundamental points of this new plan are in essence the kind of settlement which the PRG has been proposing for 4 years.

Basically, the PRG has always called for (1) complete U.S. military withdrawal from Vietnam, and (2) an end to U.S. intervention in the internal political affairs of South Vietnam. Once this is done, the PRG has always said, internal problems will be solved by the South Vietnamese people themselves based on the principle of self determination. This would be accomplished through really free and democratic elections without outside interference.

The present draft agreement calls for just that. The U.S. would withdraw militarily from Vietnam within 60 days. With the U.S. out, the agreement says, general elections would be organized by a National Council of National Reconciliation and Concord. This Council would be composed of 3 equal segments including the PRG, independent peace forces, and representatives of the current Saigon administration.

During this period, there would be two official administrations in South Vietnam — the PRG and the Saigon administration. In this way, the PRG would not be forced simply to run for office in the Thieu government, as past U.S. proposals have outlined.

These elections would be held not under the Thieu government, but under a joint council composed of very broad sectors of the South Vietnamese population.

While this agreement would guarantee that Thieu would not have a monopoly on the South Vietnamese governmental apparatus, it does not call for a take-over by the PRG. The future government of South Vietnam will be based on popular appeal and will really be formed from democratic elections. There can be no doubt that the PRG will do well in general elections. They have fought for independence while Thieu has called in death and destruction for the sake of a foreign power.

Such genuine self-determination is the only way that a stable and lasting peace can ever be achieved in Vietnam. The PRG — and before it the NLF and the Viet Minh — have fought for over 30 years against the French and the U.S. for precisely this goal. After so many sacrifices they will certainly settle for nothing less.

Nixon could have had this kind of peace 4 years ago when the PRG presented its first 10 point proposal in Paris. He could have it now based on the nine point agreement. It is Nixon, with his commitment to maintain the U.S. controlled Thieu regime, that has prevented self determination and prolonged the war for four years.

War Bulletin

RICHARD M. NIXON IS A LYING SACK OF SHIT

WHAT'S HE GONNA DO?

At this moment, any prediction of Nixon's next move is at best an honest guess. No doubt, there are competing factions in Washington — within the Pentagon and within the White House — urging Nixon to pursue very different plans. There are still many reasons for Nixon to sign an agreement soon. It certainly wouldn't hurt him domestically and world opinion demands a quick settlement of the war. The most compelling pressures come from the profound crisis facing U.S. strategists in Vietnam itself, however.

The military situation in Vietnam offers the United States no hope of the clear cut victory it has sought for so many years. Aside from decimating the Saigon Army, this year's offensive by liberation forces has forced South Vietnamese President Thieu to abandon the last pretenses of democratic rule.

To display or even possess the flag of the National Liberation Front is a crime punishable by death. Every Vietnamese citizen over the age of 15 must produce an identification card and a pocket size Saigon government flag if stopped on the streets by one of Thieu's 120,000 man police force.

Armed with special "national emergency power," Thieu now rules South Vietnam by decree. His edict has abolished all local elections of hamlet chiefs, eliminated trials for those accused of Communist leanings, established stringent new controls on the Saigon press and even outlawed red and blue cloth, the raw materials for NLF flags.

Tens of thousands of Thieu's opponents, including non-communist neutralists, languish in South Vietnamese jails. Torture is the rule and even the New York Times reports that the unofficial slogan of the Saigon police is now: "If they are innocent, beat them until they are guilty."

Speaking in Saigon in October, Thieu threatened that "anyone promoting a coalition with the communists," would not be allowed to live "more than five minutes." Taken literally, this statement means a death sentence for even Thieu's mildest critics, since even they recognize that peace will come only through coalition.

According to Australian war correspondent Wilfred Burchett, Vietnamese exiles in Paris report that "the physical liquidation of many of Saigon's best known middle-of-the-road intellectuals" has already begun.

But no matter how effective Thieu's police state measures may be in quieting civilian dissent they aren't likely to reverse the embarrassing and disastrous disintegration suffered by the Saigon army during the months of the liberation offensive.

The liberation forces have never fought for real estate. They know that any piece of land they can win will be obliterated by U.S. bombers. Instead they have sought to destroy the Saigon army by drawing it into ambush after ambush throughout the countryside and chewing them up in battles like Quang Tri and An Loc. According to the NLF's press agency in South Vietnam, the seven month offensive has resulted in the death, injury or capture of almost a

third of Saigon's million-man army and caused severe damage to eight of Saigon's 13 divisions.

American news sources confirm this description of a battered Saigon army. New York Times correspondent Craig Whitten reports 6 Saigon divisions badly damaged or completely put out of action.

The American military command has kept up a steady barrage of propaganda, claiming that the liberation offensive is "blunted," "bogged down," "a failure," and most of the American press has swallowed this story.

But the military reality is that the People's Liberation Armed Forces (PLAF) are in high gear. They have launched over 100 attacks a day in recent weeks, including many on the outskirts of Saigon.

The guerrillas have maintained the initiative, deciding when and where to fight. They have brought big artillery into play throughout South Vietnam from the northern provinces, to the central highlands and coastal areas, to the Saigon area and the Mekong Delta. Now, seven months after its offensive began, the PLAF is evidently well-equipped and well-supplied despite record American bombing and blockade of North Vietnam.

The U.S. press has explained the current fighting as a land grab by the PLAF in anticipation of a cease-fire. But it seems quite probable that the current wave of attacks is just a prelude to the "unpleasant military surprise" which North Vietnamese diplomats reportedly promised Nixon if the U.S. finked out on the recently negotiated peace settlement.

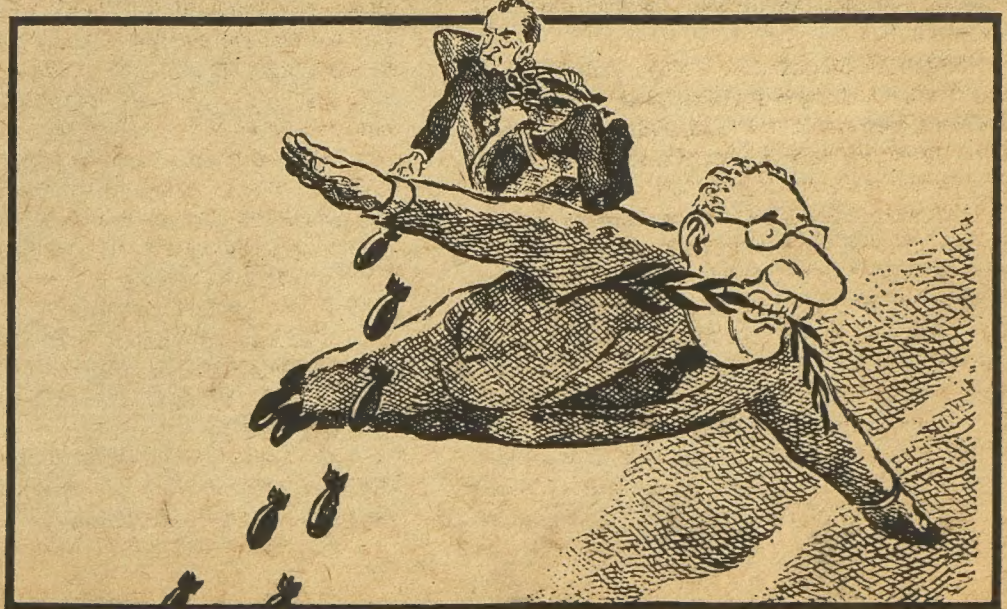
On the American side, preparations for a new phase of the war are underway. Three days before the election, the Associated Press disclosed the existence of a secret U.S. plan to replace American troops with civilian advisors described by a high ranking US officer as "mostly graduates of West Point." The U.S. interprets the proposed cease-fire as requiring the withdrawal of uniformed troops.

"The scope of the program isn't known," the AP report continues, "but informants said the framework would be similar to that in Laos, where the U.S. has been fighting a so-called secret war while barred from overt military participation by the 1962 Geneva agreements."

There are already plenty of private American corporations with war contracts inside South Vietnam. If a cease-fire agreement is signed and the Laotian model is followed, a slight juggling of the books is all it will take for the "private" firms to provide cover for civilian advisors, up to and including pilots flying combat missions.

Under the guise of softening up Thieu's resistance to a cease-fire, the U.S. is transferring jet fighters, helicopters and transport planes to Vietnam. The South Vietnamese air force has no pilots who can fly the C-130 transport planes, but that seeming difficulty disappears as it becomes clear that even in the event of a cease-fire the U.S. plans to be intimately involved in a continuation of the war.

LNS



Klaus Albrectsen

A MONKEYWRENCH IN THE WORKS

At El Toro Marine Corps Air Station in Santa Ana, California, Corporal Mike Trippett has been in the brig since Mid-September. He is charged with the total destruction of two F-4 Phantom jets and the attempted destruction of another.

Mike is accused of "fodding" the fighter-bombers. In the military, "FOD" stands for Foreign Object Damage. Fodding means that nuts and bolts, tools or other objects were left in the jet engines when repair work was finished.

In Mike's squadron, VMC-J3, a number of planes have been fodded. Rumor puts the number at more than 12 since August. A squadron consists of about 20 planes and 200-300 men. During a pre-trial hearing it was disclosed that fodding has continued in VMC-J3, even though Mike has been in the brig.

The reason for this is simple. Fodding is common, not just in Mike's squadron, but throughout the air war services. It happens because morale is low. People don't care about those "birds," and they'd

rather that the planes didn't fly. Fodding is a way GI's can strike back against the repressiveness of the military and against the war in a way that is virtually impossible to trace.

Sometimes fodding is done intentionally in an attempt to stop the military machine from working. More often, it's not planned. It comes from carelessness, and the high level of anti-military sentiment.

At El Toro, a number of men have been receiving orders for Thailand, and will probably be stationed at Nam Phong. They know they are going to wage war. In Mike's squadron, a new commanding officer was installed several months ago. The new CO concluded that VMC-J3 did not have a military enough appearance and harassment and repressiveness increased. Fodding also increased.

There is no eyewitness to link Mike with the destruction of these specific planes. A number of GI's associated by the brass with the Movement for a Democratic Military (MDM) and its paper, Payback, were

investigated.

Mike is not a public spokesman for MDM or Payback. But he is friends with people who are, and in VMC-J3, he was known as someone who just didn't fit the military mold.

The squadron Commander wants the fodding in his command stopped. Not only does it blemish his record as a commander, but one of the planes fodded was his. At first he threatened a number of suspects with charges of attempted murder because his Phantom exploded shortly after he got out of it.

After Mike was decided on as the "suspect" the CO gave a speech to the men of the squadron, offering honorable discharges to anyone who would come forward as a "witness." Despite irregularities and lack of direct evidence, the proceedings continue at El Toro MCAS. A hearing was held on October 5 at the base. Mike faces more than 10 years in prison on the charges.

SOS News/Camp News

UNEMPLOYMENT FIGURES

Unemployment was almost three times higher last year than official government figures showed, according to the Senate Subcommittee on Employment, Manpower and Poverty. Subcommittee economists found that 15,000,000 workers, (more than one out of every six in the national workforce) cannot make a living by working.

The researchers compared government unemployment figures to a 68-volume special survey made by the Census Bureau in the slum areas of New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, Philadelphia, Detroit, Washington, and 45 other cities. They found that the government figures fail to include three groups of workers in need of jobs:

1. Workers he have got so discouraged at not finding work that they have dropped out of the labor market.

2. part-time workers who want and need to work full time.

3. Workers with full time jobs whose earnings put them below the government's poverty level of \$4,000 for a family of four.

The first two categories alone, according to a United Electrical Workers study, bring the national jobless rate to at least 10%. The third category would make it even higher than the 17% estimated by the subcommittee, since the U.S. government Bureau of Labor Statistics says that a family of four needs more than \$7,000, not \$4,000, per year to maintain a "lower level" standard of living.

The administration particularly hushes up the massive unemployment among black people, who make up a large part of the population in the areas covered by the census figures.

This cover-up in the employment figures is not new with this administration either. A similar study by President Johnson's Secretary of Labor Willard Wirtz back in 1966 found very similar conditions.

The government's false unemployment figures don't just help cover a big problem. They also cut down the amount of money it has to pay out in unemployment benefits, even to workers it officially admits are unemployed.

In each state, these figures determine how many weeks of benefits an eligible worker can get. States with official unemployment rates below 6.5% cannot get federal money for 13-week extensions. In July, unemployed people in New York, California and other states lost these 13 weeks of payments because the misleading figures indicated that they were not plagued with high unemployment.

LNS

GREAT LAKES MDM SUES POLICE

The Great Lakes Movement for a Democratic Military is suing the Department of Defense and the North Chicago Police to try to gain the right to leaflet at Gate 4 of Great Lakes Naval Base.

On September 25th, Scott Madison and Rich Green of MDM were leafletting the gate, and were told by North Chicago Police to leave the gate or be arrested. After hassling with the cops they left. The next day they returned and were busted. The two were charged with (1) Disorderly Conduct (2) crossing a roadway at other than a crosswalk and (3) interfering with traffic on a federal highway. Since mid-summer the base police and the North Chicago cops have been playing a game with MDM called "who owns Gate 4?" On Sept 26 it was the

base police who did the arresting. At other times it was the North Chicago ones.

Faced with their charges, Scott and Rich sued in Federal Court in Chicago, asking that Judge Richard Austin grant a temporary restraining order barring the Department of Defense and the North Chicago Police from interfering with their right of leafletting under the Supreme Court's decision in the Flowers case. On Friday, Oct 6, Judge Austin ruled that the Dept of Defense police could restrict the leafletting of cars during rush hour only, and they had no right to interfere with the leafletting of pedestrians. His reasoning was that the government should be allowed to prevent "traffic jams" which had allegedly occurred because of the leafletting on Navy Times Ave

Changin'. The Judge was unwilling at the time to accept the argument that the harassment was part of a campaign against MDM, in violation of the First Amendment.

Four days later, on October 10, another MDM staffer was leafletting outside of Gate 4 at 8:00pm. He was arrested by the base police who told him that the base commander said that Judge Austin had given permission to leaflet no more than fifty feet from the gate — a blatant lie. MDM intends to continue leafletting at the gate, as well as to file another suit against the government. In addition, the staff at MDM is preparing a complaint against the base police for seizing material from the people who were busted.

—Camp News

YOU ARE IN BED ASLEEP...

You are in bed asleep. Suddenly, your TV set turns on as if by magic. You wake up to "Hail to the Chief" and as your bleary eyes focus on the screen, President Nixon (or President Agnew if our fears become reality) appears.

Remember, you didn't turn the set on. They did. The government. Your place of residence has been "wired" (along with every other abode, car and boat in the United States) to respond to signals from the government which automatically turn on all televisions and radios in the country.

It sounds like a bad dream one would have after falling asleep reading 1984.

Actually, the above is an actual possibility. The Nixon Administration accepts certain recommendations from its Domestic Council. Representative William S. Moorhead, a member of the House Committee on Government Operations, disclosed the existence of a 300 page report stamped "Administratively Confidential" which recommends implementation of a public broadcasting network through which the government would alert the nation or any part of it of any disaster by throwing a switch which would turn on your TV and radio, which would have special receivers installed in them through an act of law. The report, requested by Dr. Edward E. David

Jr., the President's science adviser, says that it would be possible to have such a system in operation by 1975.

When confronted with the evidence, the same Dr. David who requested the report said that the idea was rejected as being too extreme and that the suggestions had not even reached the planning stage.

So all you paranoids out there can rest easily tonight. You have the golden word of our government that they are not working on any schemes to limit your freedom...and you believe the government, don't you?

—Bill Martin

WOMAN OFFICER GETS CO DISCHARGE

Lieutenant Teri Pohl has recently been discharged from the Navy as a conscientious objector. She is the first woman officer that we know of and the second woman of all services to win a CO.

Teri enlisted in 1966 in order to finish college at Navy expense, in exchange for having to do four years in the Navy Nurse Corps. Teri began to fight back against the military when she was stationed at Sasebo Naval Station in Japan. She applied for a CO discharge last March.

Teri was very active in Sasebo organizing with enlisted people against the injustices of the Navy and the Base authorities. She was banned from some of the ships that frequently dock at Sasebo returning from the coast of Vietnam. The reason for her banishment was for talking to brothers on board about the war and how they can resist and fight back. Her last fitness report commended her on her professional skills and compassion to her patients, but she did not

possess the "loyalty to the Navy that a Naval Officer should."

The Brass pushed Teri's paperwork through as fast as they could and her discharge came back approved only a few weeks before her normal discharge date. She was rushed out of Sasebo and finally gained her freedom at Long Beach Naval Air Station. She plans to continue working to end the war as a civilian.

SOS News/Camp News

EDUCATION FOR MARRIAGE



Heinrich Kley

WHO GOES TO GATEWAY HOUSE?

Hello there, friend, and welcome to this, the third chapter of the SEED's continuing dope-opera, "The Gateway Story." As you remember from our last episode, we promised to discuss in this issue just what kind of person ends up at 4800 S. Ellis Avenue. So, toke up, friend, and read on. . .

Yeah, I know much of the drug scene is about as funny as a crutch at Christmas, and this is a serious rap about several aspects of that situation — primarily Gateway House. But lately I've begun to think the whole fuckin' drug scene could use more than a drop or two of humor to irrigate that parched and tedious mind-set America uses toard "drugs." Christ knows therapeutic communities like Gateway are emotional leper colonies with all the laughter of an oven at Auschwitz.

I mean, who knows what downright miracles

the Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers could wreak if they went to Washington to help Dr. Jaffee with his drug programs? Stoned or unstoned, the mind boggles in rapturous anticipation of what might go down if Timothy Leary made the Inauguration punch for Nixon next January.

But, shit, I digress. (Although my original point about people who are really into laughter and happiness not getting messed up behind drugs is still valid.)

Back to things and people the way they are — at Gateway House.

Who goes to Gateway? Just about any and every kind of dooper: young and old, black and white, male and female. There are 20-year smack-heads, 10-year speed freaks, and 2-year "psychedelics." It is in the very diversity and variety of addicts

who are compacted together for "treatment" and "rehabilitation" that one finds a basic and tremendously important flaw not only in rigid therapeutic communities like Gateway, but in most other drug abuse programs as well.

The answer to "who goes to Gateway?" is: Anyone and Everyone. But not really. Only the "Anyone and Everyone" who are in trouble behind the so-called "dangerous" drugs. This is vitally important to realize, because just as drug usage and abuse of so-called "dangerous" drugs cuts across all ethnic and economic lines, so does the use and abuse of all those other drugs which our society refuses to label as "dangerous." Friend, you and I know you can get done in by good old all-American Bayer aspirin — just drop enough.

I'm not suggesting for one split second that smack and speed aren't potentially lethal; no, I am saying that all drugs can kill you. Now that sure as shit is no mind-blowing, explosive, incandescent new idea — not to you and me. But it is to the great majority of Americans who must no remove their Puritanical blinders of hypocrisy. To do so, would be to at long last see clearly what has been kept hidden from them by politicians and preachers, = to say nothing of the liquor and tobacco industries.

A simple example: Can you imagine the mental and moral changes most Americans would have to go through if they realized that heroin, with its criminality and scarcity removed, has only a fraction of the destructive potential of alcohol and tobacco in terms of death, disease, property loss and human misery? Studies and statistics bear this out overwhelmingly, but to admit this to the national consciousness, America would have to grow up a little and take one small step down the evolutionary trail toward greater compassion, understanding and humanity. But it won't happen this year, friend. Or this decade. If you can find signs or portents of a new national humanism blowing in the American winds, you're a better Weatherman than I, Gunga Din.

And it is in the basic context of this barbaric hypocrisy, that Gateway and other Synanon-styled "therapeutic communities" not only function, but flower. This is the morality that supports one of the most important tenets of the Gateway faith: "All addicts are criminals." That idea, coupled with the belief that all "addicts" are stupid, worthless babies, is endlessly pounded into the emotionally and psychologically starved minds of the residents.

Is it any wonder that most of the addicts split to take their slim chances in the hungry streets?



CONVENTION CHARGES DROPPED

Cases against 785 demonstrators arrested during the Republican Convention in Miami on charges of unlawful assembly and impeding traffic have been dismissed. Judge Robert Deehl threw out the charges, saying arrest warrants for the protestors were faulty.

WOMAN SAVED BY DOLPHINS

A South African Woman found herself floating in shark-infested waters recently after her boat capsized. A good swimmer, she decided to swim the 25 miles to land. Several sharks followed her, attracted by the scent of her blood from a wound on her foot. Two dolphins suddenly appeared and helped her swim to a buoy by assisting her to stay afloat when her strength ebbed.

SOUTHERN AFRICA SOLIDARITY DAY

A Southern Africa Solidarity Day conference will be held Sunday, November 19 at the Lincoln Park Presbyterian Church, 600 West Fullerton. It will be followed by a dance benefit for the Organization of Angolan Women (\$1.00 donation).

The conference will feature speakers, films, workshops on the struggle for liberation in Southern Africa. Among the speakers are Sharfudine Kahn, U.S. representative of the Mozambique Liberation Front (FRELIMO); Dennis Brutus, South African poet in exile and former political prisoner there; Bob van Lierop, Afro American lawyer traveling with Frelimo, summer of 1971. The film will be "A Luta Continua", made by Van Lierop during his travels with Frelimo..

The conference will start at 1:30pm, and the dance at 8pm.

The Southern Africa Solidarity Day is sponsored by 17 or more different organizations, and if you want more information call 348-3370.

PREGNANCY TESTING

The health project of the Chicago Women's Liberation Union does pregnancy testing on Saturdays at two locations. On the south side, tests are done at Augustana Lutheran Church, 55th and Woodlawn, from 10 am to 4 pm; on the north side, testing is at the Chicago Women's Liberation Union office, 852 W. Belmont, from 10am to 2pm. The earliest the test can be done is two weeks after the first missed period. To get a test, obtain the first urine specimen of the morning and bring it to either of these locations at the times specified. Tests cost \$1.50.

LESTER MADDOX, U.S.A.

Old Lester Maddox is at it again.

Dig it. This twerp is building a three-storey emporium in Atlanta called "Lester Maddox, U.S.A." where he'll serve up that famous fried chicken, sell those famous axehandles he used to beat up niggers with, and put on live shows on a "patriotic nature" six times a week, all to the videotaped for broadcast over his two nationally syndicated TeeVee shows.

As a former Democratic presidential candidate, hopefully Maddox is setting a precedent for future losers to follow.

Imagine Muskie doing Abe Lincoln imitations on Broadway.

Imagine George Wallace forming a wheelchair basketball team. Maybe he can challenge Sherman Skolnik to a match.

Imagine Gene McCarthy opening a chain of 1950's coffee houses.

Imagine Roman Puchinski opening a chain of boiled ham sandwich stores.

Imagine Ed Hanrahan opening up a shooting gallery.

The possibilities are endless.

m.g.

GATEWAY HOUSE STOREFRONT OPENS

Maze I, Gateway House's outreach facility at 2570 N. Lincoln Ave, is a storefront situation providing a variety of services to the community. This includes a hotline, encounter groups, rap sessions, referral services, crisis intervention, intake center for residential facilities and just a whole lot of people to rap to.

The phone numbers are: 929-1866 and 929-1865.

BLACK AIRMEN PROTEST IN TEXAS

Thirty black airmen took over a mess hall at Larado Air Force Base in Texas, and held it for eight hours on September 18, 1972. They seized the airmen's dining hall when first breakfasts were served. They locked the doors and said they would stay there until their demands were met.

Four representatives later met with the wing commander, Colonel L. W. Svendsen, Jr, and discussed their grievances for about two hours. After the wing commander failed to persuade the men to return to duty, two black negotiators were summoned from Air Training Command Headquarters at Randolph Air Force Base near San Antonio.

While negotiations dragged on, the men in the dining hall got some telephone calls through to the outside world. Their complaints as expressed by telephone, centered on the length of time they were required to be at Larado, which they said they considered a "remote post," and the lack of social opportunities for blacks in the area. Other complaints were that black airmen were demoted in rank, or punished over regulations such as haircuts while whites were only reprimanded.

Word was also passed to Sen. Barbara Jordan, a black Texas legislator, and to US Rep Shirley Chisolm, who has called a meeting of the congressional Black Caucus to respond to the demands.

—Camp News

POLITICAL PIMP

Andrew Diaz, an unsuccessful candidate for Mayor of San Jose California, ran his campaign on a strong decency platform, shouting about the evils of topless entertainment and illicit sex.

He was arrested last week and charged with five counts of conspiracy, five of soliciting prostitution, three of inviting persons to a house of ill repute, and one of pimping.

WHAT IS THIS, 1962?

The last time I heard of irate parents protesting certain works of fiction being read for school by their children was in 1967 when a class a Wright was reading Lady Chatterly's Lover. I thought that was all behind us now in this age of sexual sophistication. I guess not.

Irate parents (note: not the students themselves) forced the Thornton Township School Board to ban "Speaking for Ourselves" from being read for ethnic literature courses in the high school. The book is a 600 page anthology containing the works of authors and poets from different ethnic groups. Included among the contributors are Gwendolyn Brooks (poet-laureate of Illinois), James Baldwin, Saul Bellow and Bernard Malamud.

It's probably for the best. Maybe the students will read it now that it's not part of class and their parents don't want them to read it.

The reasoning behind the decision was that the book was found to be of questionable content due to the use of "four-letter-words" by various writers.

—Bill Martin

POISONOUS SODA

The next time you have a red candy bar, a can of cherry soda or a strawberry popsicle, you may be eating poison.

According to the Food and Drug Administration scientists, a dye called Red No. 2, found in virtually every artificially red-colored food, may cause cancer and birth defects.

Soviet scientists reported in 1970 that the dye caused birth defects and cancer in animals. FDA scientists obtained similar results from a reproduction test last summer, but FDA officials have delayed any action at all for almost a year.

Although the color additives amendment to the Food, Drug and Cosmetic Act requires scientific proof of safety for all color additives in food, there is no such objective evidence that Red No. 2 is safe for human consumption.

According to Sidney M. Wolfe MD, the safe dosage level would be 15 mg/kg of body weight daily. This level of the dye in food would allow a 110 pound woman to drink about 2/3 of a can of soda daily. A child would exceed the safe limit if she drank more than half a can of dyed soda.

CPS/FPS

OLIVER WINS ONE

Frank Oliver, lawyer for the Chicago 15,, has had his two contempt charges reversed by the U.S. Court of Appeals. Oliver was cited for contempt of court by Judge Robson, fined \$1,000 and barred from practicing law for one year because of his conduct during the Chicago 15 trial in June of 1970.

The Court of Appeals reversed them because they felt that Oliver's alleged offenses were not intentional or harmful to the administration of justice. His clients went to jail.

PROFITS UP, WE'RE DOWN

Third quarter profits of U.S. corporations were 20% higher than last year, according to the New York's First National City Bank in its survey of 744 corporations with total profits of \$4.5 billion.

"So far," the bank said, "price controls and profit-margin ceilings have affected individual firms but appear to have had only limited impact on the earnings of industry generally."

NAVY PINS "RIOT" CHARGES ON 25 BLACKS

The Navy announced charges against 25 black sailors aboard the aircraft carrier Kitty Hawk for assault and rioting on October 12 and 13 while the ship conducted air attacks against North Vietnam.

The Navy's story is that the 25 blacks, all of them between the ages of 18 and 21, participated in a "racial disturbance" which injured 46 men.

All those charged face severe penalties if convicted. Not a single white sailor faces court-martial in connection with the mid-October events. So far only the Navy's side of the story is available since the Kitty Hawk is still operating in "Yankee Station" off the coast of Vietnam.

LNS

HITCHHIKING HOJOS

Howard Johnson's restaurants, in their continuing search for new friends, have decided to warn motorists against picking up hitch hikers.

A new HOJO placemat, in use on the New Jersey Turnpike, notes that of hitch hikers "apprehended" on the Turnpike, "501 had criminal fingerprints, 162 were runaways, 98 AWOL servicemen, 7 escapees from mental institutions and 5 escaped convicts now serving a life term for murder."

And just to emphasize the point, the placemat displays a small drawing of a long haired hippie type being passed up by a carful of scowling travelers. Just below is another illustration showing a car of happy people waving to a grinning cop.

COME AGAIN?

The United States is sending red, white and blue rubbers — condoms if you will — to Asia and Africa. Besides the aforementioned patriotic colors, the prophylactics will come in black, green and pink and will be packaged in aluminum foil wrappers upon which will be printed "Embark on a new adventure."

ARMY TRAINS TROOPS FOR MIDEAST

Now that the war in Southeast Asia has moved into the air, the U.S. Army is starting to train its officers to fight a war in the Mideast.

This shift in training was described by Colonel Byron Green, head of instruction at Ft. Benning. Of the five Vietnam villages built on the base for use in training officers for 'Nam, one is being rebuilt into adobe structures "such as would be found in the Middle East."

The Colonel said that there is a large possibility that any future war will be in a village type area. "Seventy-four percent of the inhabited areas of the globe are village-type areas," said he. And further, "The jobs a lad takes on after he has been here now include stateside, Europe, and Korea, and we are preparing him to carry out a defense on a worldwide basis."

GRASS IS HEALTHY

Science Digest reports that a pure form of marijuana has been shown to be effective in relieving blood pressure, treating migraine headaches and epilepsy, and lowering body temperature in tests conducted on animals.

WHAT IS THIS, 1984?

The indefatigable Moorehead has struck gold (or shit) again. He said he aquired a copy of a secret government contingency plan that would allow President Nixon to impose national censorship during a limited war, such as Vietnam.

Section 1 of Chapter 4 of the Office of Emergency Preparedness plan says:

"The contingencies to be considered in any emergency within the federal government are many and varied. In planning for national censorship, it is necessary to consider only those contingencies or situations wherein the national security may require imposition of such censorship. Generally stated these are: (A) general war; (B) limited war, or conflicts of the 'brush-fire' type, in which U.S. forces are involved elsewhere in the world on land, sea, or in the air."

Moorehead said that while the censorship plan did not call for direct control of the news media, it would involve opening mail, monitoring broadcasts and questioning travelers. (typists note: they do that already)

Censors would be given a "national watchlist", a list of information to look for.

"I fear this national watchlist may include the names of questionable individuals, such as those collected during army surveillance activities, and also collect similar types of information about American citizens," Moorehead said.

One of the planners of this censorship plan was James McCord, one of the creeps arrested in the Watergate bugging incident.

"This whole smelly mess raises many questions," Moorehead said.

Sure does. Whaddya think this is, a free country?

FRISBEES FOR PEACE

The Navy blew \$375,000 over the last four years trying to find out if the Frisbee could be adapted to warfare as a new way to deliver flares.

GAY ACTIVISTS CONVERT SHRINKS

At the New York Hilton Hotel Sunday October 8, Gay Activists Alliance members disrupted a "conversation hour" at which Dr. James P. Quinn, behaviorist from Belfast, Northern Ireland, was outlining his "treatment" of homosexual clients. Though the hour did not take its expected course, the conversation continued as a two-hour dialogue in which all of those present agreed that treatment of "involuntary patients is unethical", and most condemned the use of aversion techniques, such as electroshock or chemically induced vomiting to turn people off to members of their own sex.

The debate centered on whether the behavior therapists have the right to "change" allegedly "voluntary" patients without first helping them to rid themselves of the fear and self hatred caused by oppression of a hostile society. Some of the behaviorists reported that their techniques are also used to "help homosexuals," by "desensitizing" them to their oppression, but this was objected to as well, on the grounds that the only way to really free people from oppression is to help them to recognize and forcefully oppose it.

Dr. Quinn himself was one of those who reported that his consciousness had been raised by the GAA incursion and that he and several other behaviorists would attend regular meetings of the GAA.

Meanwhile, a hundred demonstrators staged a guerrilla theater event outside the Hilton, at which "unhappy heterosexuals" were urged to undergo aversion techniques so that they might become "happy, healthy homosexuals."

LNS



TARZAN GRIMACED AS HE SWAM THROUGH THE NOISOME ODORS RISING FROM THE SLIMY WATER AND FROM THE LOW, MARSHY BANK BEYOND. GREAT, UNBLINKING EYES HUNGRILY WATCHED THE MAN SWIMMING DIRECTLY TOWARD THEM.

Mass communications being what they are, this century has seen an onslaught of heroes and heroic figures — each bent on saving mankind from whatever evil is at hand.

By far the most popular hero of the 1900's has been Tarzan, star of over two dozen novels, probably around a hundred movies, a newspaper comic strip that has been around for almost fifty years, a television series, a long running radio series, and a whole slew of comic books.

Of all these different media approaches, only the original Edgar Rice Burroughs novels and the newspaper comic strip have chosen to consistently represent Tarzan as an intelligent character — educated to the point of speaking eight or nine different languages (none of this "Me Tarzan, you Jane" crap).

For the purposes of this article, I'll ignore the rather silly premise of a human being brought up by apes (porposes, maybe) and even the inherent racism of a white man being lord of the African jungle. Overall, the premise is no less silly nor less racist than the general basis of Greek, Nordic and Christian mythology.

Hal Foster, who up until recently illustrated the beautiful Prince Valiant, initiated the Tarzan comic strip in 1929. When, seven years later, Foster abandoned the strip to launch Valiant, Tarzan fell into the hands of a young artist named Burne Hogarth.

Hogarth, perhaps more so than Foster or Flash Gordon's Alex Raymond (reprinted in the seed several issues ago) did more to advance the notion of the comic strip form of communications — the graphic story format — than anyone imagined possible. Not only did Hogarth train many of today's truly

brilliant illustrators, including Wallace Wood, Al Williamson and much of the rest of the E.C. school, but his original Tarzan Sunday pages were featured in several exhibits in France's famous art museum, the Louvre. Hogarth also enjoyed exhibits all over the world, principally in Brussels, Berlin and Sao Paulo.

(Of course, the United States has consistently refused to recognize the potential in still another art form it created — by and large, the comic strip in America, like television and radio, is a vast wasteland. Only in the past five or six years has the strip and its offshoot, the comic book, even begun to tap this vein.)

All of this is to say that Hogarth and his treatment of Tarzan ain't no Dick Tracy. All them art freaks said its terrific, so it must be.

Hogarth abandoned Tarzan in 1950 to pursue a career as an educator and straight artist. Since then, the strip has fallen into some rather capable hands, currently Russ Manning is turning in a rather capable job as the Jungle Lord's illustrator.

And, with the accelerated interest in the comic book format, Joe Kubert, an amazingly proficient artist, is writing, drawing and editing the visual career of Tarzan.

Hogarth, evidently seeing the United States begin to catch up to the level he reached three decades ago, returned to Tarzan in a full-color book, published this fall by Watson-Guipill publications.

Instead of following the comic strip or comic book format, Hogarth limited himself to one or two separate drawings per page. The color process he employed was not the clumsy four-color newspaper

technique, but true, full watercolors.

He adapted the first half of Burrough's first Tarzan novel — right up to the point where Tarzan was "discovered" by what Burroughs rather contemptuously referred to as "civilization."

As for the artwork itself, — it defies comment. My only regret is that the Seed's production limitations cannot reproduce such beautiful, full-color artwork.

Most striking in Hogarth's style is his use of rainbow forests and living, almost human-muscled trees. In this beautiful environment Tarzan and the various animals (and human "natives") thrive and exist.

There are some limitations, to be sure. Some critics knock Hogarth for conceptualizing Tarzan as a rather effeminate-looking young man. As a criticism, I can't buy that. I'm a little tired of seeing Tarzan as a super-macho overlord — even Kubert, who is most experienced at drawing heroic war comics, stays away from this image.

I will come down on Hogarth for keeping his newspaper strip hangup alive in this medium. — Hogarth can not illustrate Tarzan in such a position as to indicate he has any genitals. This occasionally forces a certain perspective to the various panels.

All in all, Hogarth has come up with an amazingly beautiful approach to the popular hero, advancing an important communications medium in the process.

—Mike Gold

(Note: the illustrations which grace this review are from Burne Hogarth's Tarzan newspaper strip, circa 1940.)

INDIANS OCCUPY BUREAU OF INDIAN AFFAIRS

Six days after they had begun to occupy the Bureau of Indian Affairs in Washington D.C., some 400 Native Americans left the building Wednesday Nov 8th, taking with them many boxes full of what they called incriminating evidence. The government had promised to extend negotiations over a period of 6 to 7 months to deal with the grievances.

"We expect the worst and hope for the best," said George Mitchell, a Chippewa from Minnesota, describing his feelings about the prospects of the government seriously dealing with their demands.

The basis for negotiations between the Indians and the government over the next few months will be the nine demands that the Indians presented once they had they had arrived in Washington Nov 2. They include:

- * Executive and legislative action on a series of 20 proposals drawn up by the Native Americans at a workshop in St. Paul along the caravan's route.

- * John Crow, deputy Commissioner of the Bureau of Indian Affairs, and Harrison Loesch, assistant Secretary of the Interior, be fired.

- * All bones and artifacts of Indian ancestors restored to the people for burial.

- * Urban and landless Indians be given the same services as treaty Indians.

- * Money appropriated for the education of Indian Children be put directly into the hands of

Indians and not channeled through state and local boards of education.

The American Indian Movement along with 40 or 50 other Indian organizations throughout the U.S. and Canada organized the week-long protest, called the Trail of Broken Treaties, against the government's mistreatment of Native Americans. Over 1000 Native Americans from 250 of the nation's 300 tribes formed a caravan which started on the West Coast and headed for the capital.

But when they arrived they found that the Bureau of Indian Affairs, which had offered assistance to them while they were in Washington, now refused to do so. The Army then denied them permission to hold religious ceremonies for Indian war dead at Arlington National Cemetery because the ceremonies were "political" and not religious.

After a day of fierce discussion with the government the Indians decided to occupy the building in order to force the government into serious negotiations.

Once news of the occupation had swept the nation, area offices of the Bureau of Indian Affairs — some 21 of them — were occupied in support of the action in Washington. These included Seattle, San Francisco, San Diego, and offices in Minnesota, Wisconsin and South Dakota.

—LNS

BODY POLITIC HAS ZONING HASSLES



It's been tense for a few weeks. People interested in community theater have much to worry about. It appears that the city is trying to shut down the Body Politic by enforcing a legal technicality and making it economically unfeasible for the Community Arts Foundation to continue to exist.

Legally, there is a difference between a "community center" and a "theater." For the Community Arts Foundation that difference amounts to a small fortune; a small fortune it does not have.

The legal implications surrounding the differentiation between a theater and a community center are a bit complicated and involve many different considerations. Suffice it to say that for the Body Politic, one of the many projects of CAF, to meet "theater" specifications several hundred thousand dollars would be involved in the extensive remodeling. Practically, it means that CAF, along with "Warp!", "The Duck Variations", "Verbatim", and several other plays would have to shut down.

CAF wants to do some remodeling of its building at 2261 N. Lincoln and for this it needs a building permit. Jim Shiflett, CAF director, applied for such a permit and it was granted on August 1, then it was revoked due to the aforementioned legalities.

This is not the first time a situation like this has occurred. In 1970, Shiflett applied for a similar permit. The permit was subsequently held up due to the fact that CAF did not have the proper parking facilities specified by law for a theater.

CAF remedied this situation by renting a nearby parking lot. The city then did a turnaround and said that a parking lot was not needed because CAF is a community center and a community center does not need a parking lot.

The city refused to issue a permit anyway. It has been alleged that the main reason for this was that the Community Arts Foundation building housed political and community organizations (like Rising Up Angry, the White Panther Party, the Panther Defense Committee and Free City Exchange, among other politico/"freak" groups) at the time and oddly enough, the diverse philosophies of these organizations differed quite sharply with that of the city.

To make matters worse, the city collector's office showed up and said that due to the Body Politic, CAF would have to obtain a theater license. The city later dropped this request, but still required Shiflett to file an application for a license so that they could have one on file.

So when CAF applied for and was granted a

building permit this time around the city noticed that a community center had previously applied for theater status. This appeared to city bureaucrats that CAF had misrepresented itself and the permit was revoked several days after it was issued.

This roundabout history brings us to the hearing on October 26 at the Civic Center before the Zoning Board of Appeal. The Board consists of Morgan Finley, Thomas Keane, Senator Cecil Partee, Jack Guthman and John Kringas. Up against the Board were CAF Board members, including Alderman Bill ("I'm also on the board of the Kiwanis Club") Singer, educators, concerned members of the community, members of the straight and alternate press and the whole bizarre cast of "Warp!" Shiflett & Co. were armed with thousands of signatures on a petition, pounds of affidavits and letters from respectable administrators of educational institutions and benevolent organizations.

The only thing CAF lacked was a letter from God saying that He was on their side in the Fight Against The Infidels.

Anyway, the case was thirteenth on the agenda and those of us who went into the bowels of the Civic Center to attend the hearing had over two hours to sit through and watch the machinations of one of the myriad city bureaucracies at work. It was interesting and educational. One of the things I learned was that this board of gentlemen can override almost any one of the building codes.

When "our" case came up, we held our collective breath. Most of us were surprised by the receptiveness of the board to the foundation's arguments. Two members of the Zoning Board, Cecil Partee in particular, went out of their way to help CAF to present its case.

The board practically came out and said that they would find CAF to be a community center when they take the case into advisory and vote on it at their regular meeting.

I wouldn't suggest that you theater types exhale too soon though. As it appears to me now, you'll probably be able to enjoy yourselves in the newly renovated Body Politic very soon, but you know how the city runs. Word from on high could easily shut down the place. I don't expect this to happen, considering the proximity of the elections to the official decision of the board, but one can never be sure of the intentions behind smiling politician faces. Hold your breath a few days more.

—Bill Martin

We all thought Lenny Bruce had been through the courts on obscenity charges years ago. Well he has. But Mitch Lieber and the THIS IS A TEST radio program haven't. They've just been through the radio every Thursday night between 11pm and 2am since June 22. on WNIB, 97.1 fm

THIS IS A TEST is no longer on the air. "Cancelled," says WNIB.

You see, November 2, Mitch played a lot of Lenny Bruce. . . routines on Nixon, etc. . . . and a lot of material having to do with the elections. He played one of his favorite Bruce routines, "Would You Sell Out Your Country?" which says a lot about things like the PENTAGON PAPERS and THE PUBLIC'S RIGHT TO KNOW.

Well, evidently, someone isn't behind the public's right to know about THE PUBLIC'S RIGHT TO KNOW. That person made a simple, cheap phone call to the FCC (Federal Communications Commission *) and complained about various things that were and weren't on the show. Including the word BULLSHIT which was indeed in "Would You Sell Out Your Country?"

The complaint, which seems to have been made as an OBSCENITY complaint, was not even official. It was a phone complaint, not a written one which goes into the station's FCC file after they are given the opportunity to respond to it.

Now even though the word BULLSHIT is not obscene in such a case because of its "redeeming social importance," as the courts put it, the station management at WNIB got uptight, or decided they had a good excuse and cancelled the program. They were worried about complaints to the commission be they valid or invalid. They were worried about their radio station and other investments (?) which are worth quite a bit of money.

Not that they're not nice people, selling time at an extremely righteous rate and letting airbills pile up a bit. They just have very little "freedom of speech ethic," just like every other commercial (and many non-commercial) radio station in Chicago.

The funny thing is: the complaint was political (they're talking about flushing the flag down the toilet and the president smoking dope!) way beyond the obscenity rap, the show was political and controversial. . . the heaviest "left wing" program on any

major station in the city, and the complaint was unfounded and not even official. It's interesting to note that you can't write letters to the FCC about good programs! They accept only negative comments.

Mitch Lieber, the creator of THIS IS A TEST, says he IS guilty of a kind of obscenity. INDECENT EXPOSURE. Indecent exposure of racism, war, women's rights, the Chicago political system, media falsities. Indecent exposure of poetry, radio theater, radio satire and live broadcast performances of music. Indecent exposure of black music, vietnamese music, spoken word recordings, non-famous musicians. Indecent exposure of the radio medium. . . of what it can be and why it isn't. Indecent exposure of and to the people of Chicago. Indecent exposure of themselves, their leaders, and 'their' government. Lieber does the show NAKED.

THIS IS A TEST took everyone's clothes off on the air, and some thought it was obscene. Many others thought it was beautiful.

Chicago has gone through dozens of good radio people in the past few years, from Jeff Kamen (WCFL news) to Stephanie Clark-Bob Rudnick-Ron Callaro and the rest of WGLD to demi-radical Stan Dale and John Mrvos of WDAI. It ate up Radio Free Chicago too.

The epitaph? - - - - Listen to what there is and MAKE it last by SUPPORTING it, a protest to the FCC and station management when something ends a bit too abruptly for your liking.

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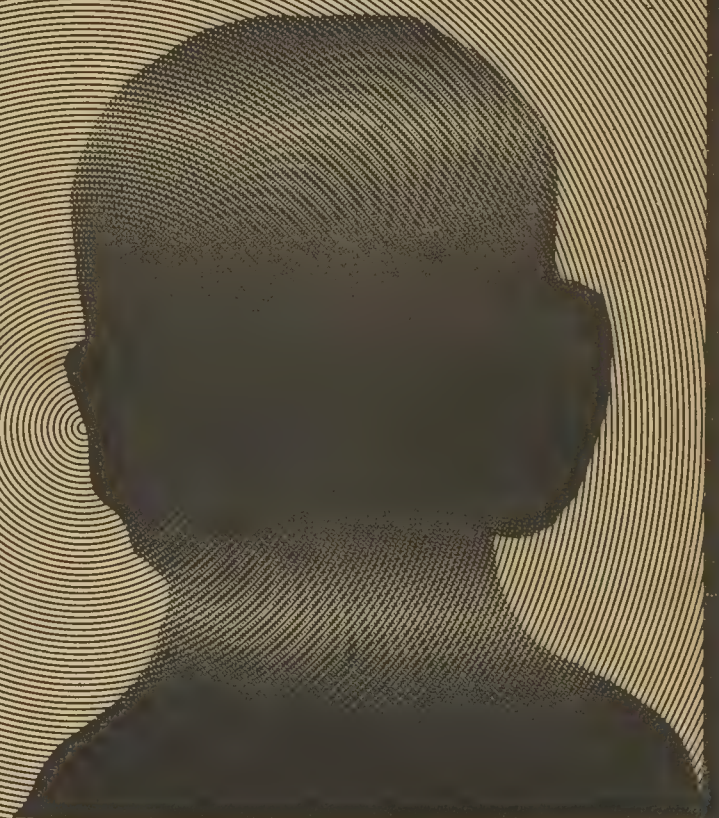
Enough letters always make for a response.

Meanwhile, THIS IS A TEST declares: "This Is A Test is temporarily off the air due to circumstances beyond our control. Please stand by. WE SHALL RETURN!"

Let's hope they shall.

—Jason Peters

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And with dissipated pleasure
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among strangers:

Escape?
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Have you no mercy?
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Condemning the final curtain,
that drapes his very existence?

Society plagued his soul:
Molded his wishes:
Created his spirit.

You dare convict him?
Heal him!
His intentions were pure,
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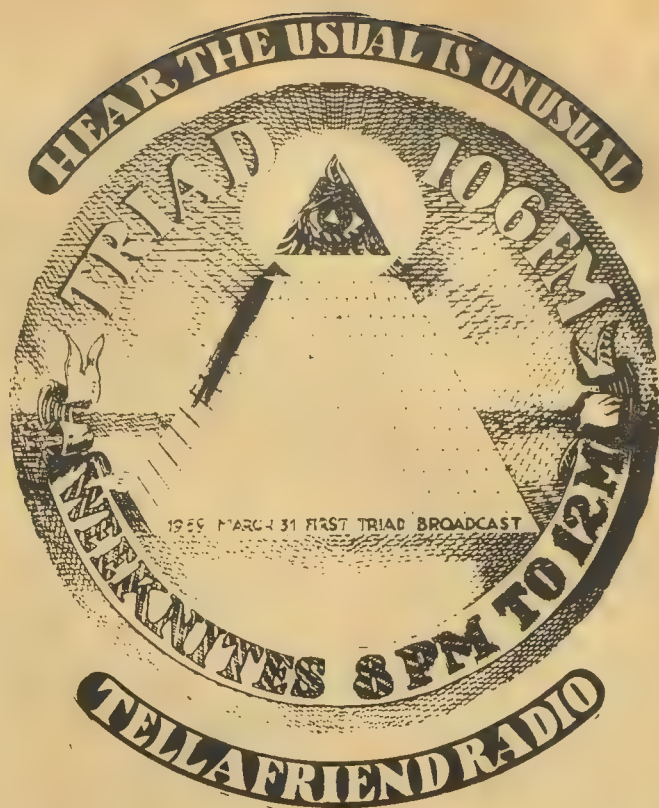
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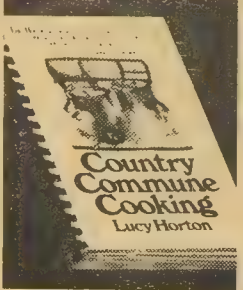
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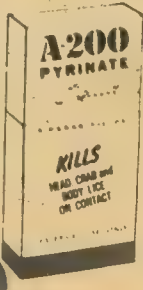
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FEEDBACK



Dear Mr. Gold:

I have read your article entitled "Guess" in the Octo 18—Nov 1 Seed and much of it confused me, probably because I have been out of the country for the better part of a year and have not kept up with the evolution of political thinking in the New Left.

I at first assumed that, in some sort of ecumenical gesture, the Seed was printing a Jesus Freak and that you were he, raising the banner of Old Time Fundamentalism. On second reading, however, I realized that this was a wild guess and that, on a few minor but significant points, your philosophy was somewhat different from Pentecostalism. (Probably my assumption had been based on some idea that it was Alan Watts' sarcasm about the Jesus Freaks in Gallery that had irritated you so much about that publication.)

Anyway, to get to the nitty-gritty, the first thing that confused and perplexed me was the term "cultural racism". Did you invent that, or is it one of those new terms invented while I was out of the country? What exactly does it mean? What I don't comprehend is the application to the 20-odd million readers of Playboy. I have never noticed that they have any sense of themselves as a group, or of others have. Is "cultural racism" something that functions unconsciously, like an Oedipus complex? What I mean is that one quickly recognizes that Seed readers think of themselves as somewhat special, the moralists in a sexy and decadent society, etc., but Playboy readers are as different and miscellaneous as Life readers or patrons of a given laudromat operators listed under W in the phone book. I can't find a conceptual tool to grasp them all at once.

For instance, why do they read Playboy? Nobody appears to know — as witness the monotonous failure of magazines that attempt to imitate the "formula;" none have found the "formula." It isn't the pin-up pictures — others have printed much more nudity and never get near a million circulation. It isn't the high quality of the articles — there aren't that many intellectuals around, and besides, Esquire and Harpers print about the same literary level and tag behind by several million readers. It isn't the cartoons — the New Yorker is still funnier. I can only conclude that there isn't one feature and one audience; there are several features, and several audiences. The entlechy that binds the 20,000,000 readers together does not exist; there are probably 20 audiences of one million each, buying for 20 different reasons. This, at any rate, is a more parsimonious explanation than your hypothesis of "cultural racism," and is therefore recommended by Occam's razor.

Of course, I may be wrong; still "cultural racism" is too much a panchrestom to have much heuristic value. In fact, it is almost an oxymoron — race is race and culture is culture; the attempt to blend the two is confusing, at least to me. If anybody who feels part of a group can be categorized as a cultural racist, then it seems only the hermits are exempt. I think that if such an entity as cultural racism were to be recognized at all, one would have to reserve it for groups that are especially authoritarian, especially self-loving, and narrowly intolerant. Again, the New Left is full of such groups, but to apply it to consumers of MacDonalds hamburgers or a given movie or magazine is to stretch language beyond rational meaning.

Probably, all these objections could be washed away if you could define "cultural racism" in a way that would be operationally meaningful. At least I wish you would try.

I once tried to get a picture of "the" National Enquirer reader by standing by the newsstand in back of the library in New York and interviewing each

person who bought that tabloid. The results were frustrating to intensional logic but extensionally enlightening. They had nothing in common, and I finally decided they bought for different reasons, which is the hypothesis I offer about Playboy readers. I presume you are aware of the way the mind often projects characteristics on a whole group even though it is extensionally very difficult to find them in any given individual in that group, and I am really wondering if "cultural racism" isn't an example of such a projection. That is, your writing projects yourself in an image of moral rectitude, as part of an elite of the pure and noble, and somebody not entirely wedded to the same views as yourself might regard that as "cultural racism," and, if psychoanalytically inclined, might add that you are attributing this to 20 million people you don't know intimately in order to avoid facing it in yourself. Now, I don't insist on that explanation of your rhetoric, but I do think that such an analysis indicates the way an oxymoron like "cultural racism" can be used against any human being who is not a hermit and does belong to a group with shared values.

Now, if you will spare me a few more minutes, I turn to the matter of masturbation, which seems to distress you so much. I gather that you cannot masturbate without a rape fantasy (if I am wrong, forgive me.) This is not statistically normal; every study I have seen indicates that most masturbators do not have violent fantasies, and those that do are usually conspicuously disturbed in other ways. Your hostility to masturbators, then, is based on a false premise (and one which might be another example of projection in the psychoanalytical sense.) There is even evidence (see Kinsey's book on sex offenders) that masturbation tends to decrease the likelihood of sex crimes.

But this is almost an irrelevancy. I feel, from your tone and vehemence, that any particular fact or facts about masturbation is of little relevance to you; that masturbation itself offends and horrifies your sensibility. (This is part of why I thought you might be the Seed's resident Jesus Freak.)

If you have ever masturbated, how much self-hate is concealed in your scorn for other masturbators? If you have never masturbated, you must realize that you belong to a very small minority (less than 1% of the population, according to Kinsey.) Kinsey gives some good reasons for concluding that this minority is of different chemical-metabolic make-up than the rest of the population and not likely to pursue any form of sexuality very vigorously at any age. If this is true, you are rather in the position of the blind man scorning others for their eager rushing around to see things.

But this, too, is irrelevant. What really puzzles me is your feeling that masturbation is an important political issue. The fact that some readers of magazines like Playboy, Oui, Gallery etc. (and some readers of the Sears Roebuck catalog; see Kinsey) use these as adjuncts to masturbation seems to be your chief complaint against them — or at least that was the only meaning I could clearly discern beneath the violence of your moralistic rhetoric. Why is this so important? In a context of war and hunger and exploitation such as we see all around us, how did the New Left arrive, in the last year, at such a puritanical concentration on private sensual gratification as the most damning of all sins? I never saw such a concentration on sexual behavior, to the near exclusion of all else, except in Roman Catholic theology, and I don't think this can be explained entirely on the basis of the large number of ex-nuns in the Womens Liberation movement. There must be a rationale behind it, but this is never spelled out in any of the agit-prop I've seen. (In fact, the main problem with understanding New Left writings is the high percentage of assertion and

low percentage of argument. One is told that masturbation is bad or logic is no longer valid or such seemingly medieval propositions, but no argument is ever produced to justify this.)

The whole "pig" mystique enters here. As far as one can gather from the Seed and similar publications, a pig is a person who disagrees with you. To the extent that my confusion and skepticism about your assertions verges on active disagreement, I am a pig. Since 99% of the public disagrees with you, 99% of the public are pigs. (I could again mention the possibility that the term "cultural racism" is a projection on your part.) This seems to lead to ever-greater miscommunication, and the reason that there is little argument and no proof in New Left writing these days is that you write for each other and not for the pigs. An assertion replaces an argument, those in the clique all cheer loudly, and the pigs outside conclude, "Well, those kids just can't think; all they can do is mouth slogans." Since you're not trying to communicate with the pigs anyway, that result does not disappoint or frustrate you.

Yes; but I do not want to reject any human communication in that way. I want to believe that you can think; that you do know (or once knew) the difference between assertion, argument and proof; that you don't really regard 99% of humanity as pigs and yourself as God's Elect; that you wish to communicate, way down deep, and can give intelligent answers to probing questions. It is in that hope that I have written this letter.

So I will proceed a bit with my somewhat Socratic questions.

The Seed according to the inside first page is near bankruptcy. How much of this is due to the staff's policy of writing assertions to be cheered by one another and not arguments that might convince an outsider?

The Nazi's avoided argument by describing all who did not accept their dogmas as Tieren or Schwiner (animals or pigs). In what way is this different from and less acceptable than the Seed's similar attitude toward non-believers?

The Catholic Church abandoned its condemnation of the nude in art about the time of Fra Filippo Lippi, except for a brief flurry about Michelangelo. By an ordinary linear view of history, then, your rage against "tits" and "ass" would seem archaic, reactionary, a plunge backward toward the 13th Century. Even by a dialectic view, it is hard to see how medieval standards are more revolutionary than renaissance standards. Can you explain this so that a fool like me can understand you?

The catholic objection to masturbation is that it wastes the seed and is close to murder; this also explains their condemnation of contraception and abortion. Do you have an anti-masturbation position that evades this logic and leaves contraception and abortion acceptable. Would you explain it?

If the recent Supreme Court decisions on obscenity were reversed, by the Nixonization of the court or by a New Left coup d'etat, the elegant nudity of the mass media would disappear, of course, but the underground pornography of previous decades would return, would it not? How would that be an advance? Or, how could you prevent this black market porno, without a totalitarianism far beyond that of Stalin and Hitler, one that would use the spying TVs in every room suggested by 1984? (And, by the way, why does the New Left so much resemble the Anti-Sex League in that novel? Coincidence?? Or did Orwell understand certain psychological truths you haven't grokked yet???)

Murray Rothbard has charged that the anti-sex wing of Womens Liberation rose in the New Left because New Left men have particular problems in relating to women, and that is has never made any progress outside the New Left because other men have much less of that problem. Aside from calling Prof. Rothbard another pig, do you have any anecdotal, statistical or other arguments against his claim? And, since Wilhelm Reich argued that enjoyable masturbation, free of guilt, was a prerequisite for the later establishment of successful heterosexuality, is your hatred of masturbation an example of what Reich and Rothbard were describing and Orwell portraying in his novel?

Finally, The Great Speckled Bird a few years ago (before the New Left took its present turn toward medieval theology) printed the following "Epistle to the Paranoids," by somebody who signed himself Lord Omar Ravenhurst:

Ye have locked yourself up in cages of fear, and lo! now ye complain that ye are not free.
Ye have scorned and driven away all who might be your allies, and now ye complain that ye are left to fight alone.

Besides calling that author a pig, do you have

CONTINUED ON PAGE 21

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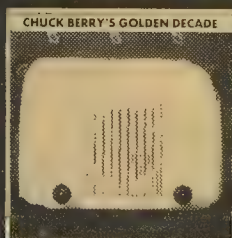


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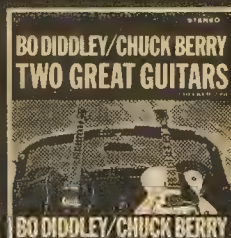
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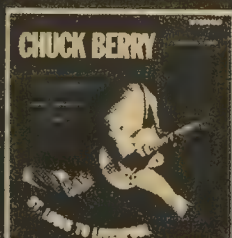
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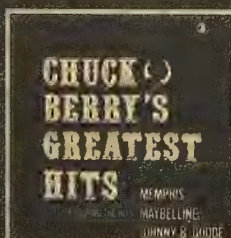
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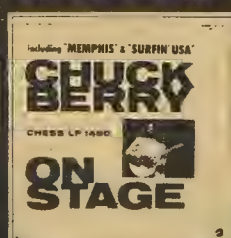
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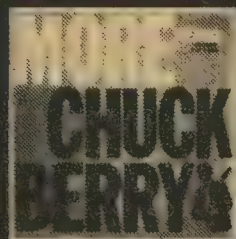
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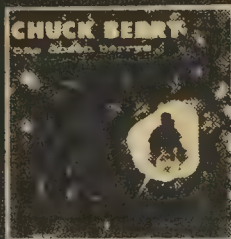
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I didn't think that anyone could top Spinrad's Bug Jack Barron for its pure ingenuity and utter strangeness, but it is Spinrad himself who has done so in The Iron Dream. The Iron Dream is "actually" a book called Lord of the Swastika by Adolf Hitler.

Spinrad presents us with a parallel universe Earth with radically different historical developments than ours. There has been only one World War and the United States and Japan are the only two remaining bourgeois democracies in a world dominated by the Soviet Union.

In this world, Adolf Hitler was a hack science fiction writer of the 1950's. He was born in Austria and emigrated to Germany and served with its army during the Great War. Before moving to New York in 1919, he was active in a small group of radical nationalists known as the National Socialists, an anti-communist beer-hall debating society which dispersed several years before the Communists took over Germany in 1930.

Utterly disheartened by the Communist take-over of Europe (most notably England in 1948) Mr. Hitler began writing prodigiously in the SF genre until his death in 1954. Besides his 1954 Hugo award winning Lord of the Swastika, he wrote, among others, The Master Race, The Thousand Year Rule, The Triumph of the Will and Emperor of the Asteroids.

Lord of the Swastika was his last book. In it he presents a world which was centuries ago scorched by the Great Fire of the ancients. The resultant radiation has divided all life forms into two categories: mutant and non-mutant. Among humanoids there are the nonmutated True Men and the mutants. The mutants are inferior to the True Men genetically, physically and intellectually. They are composed of such loathsome creatures as the Parrotfaces, Blueskins, Toadmen and Blodfaces, among other holocuaustal aberrations. The worst of the mutants are the Dominators who can control the minds of all but the strongest willed and who represent the greatest threat the True Humanity among all its racial enemies.

Into this wasteland steps Feric Jaggat, genetic superman and savior of humanity. The majority of the story concerns itself with his rise to power as leader of the True Men and the ensuing collective racial effort to eradicate the mutants from the face of the earth. After Jaggat's successful coup over the Libertarian oppositions, he unites all True Men under the banner of the Swastika and leads the racial will of true humanity, with his SS troops and military, in its holy war against the mutants.

I recommend this book highly. It has taken Chicago SF fans by storm. Most of us are buying two copies so we can turn someone else on to it. It is, in my opinion, one of the most important books in the genre of speculative fiction published in the last several years.

—Bill Martin

(The following is an edited transcript of a conversation among the Seed's editorial collective concerning The Iron Dream/Lord of the Swastika. The participants are Mike Gold, Dick the Slave and Bill Martin. It is suggested that you read this after reading the book.)

Mike: I can make a literary criticism of the book. I thought the battle scenes dragged on.

Bill: Yeah, but I don't think he could get around it. The reader had to experience the overkill. It was necessary to the plot. It was necessary to the emotional response the author wanted the reader to feel, I think.

Mike: The part of the book that I think is the most important, in some ways, is the Preface to the Second Edition. It's really freaky. The thing that hit me the hardest in that section was this part: "During the period between the end of the Great War," one will note that after the Great war there was no World War Two, "and his move to America, Hitler was involved with a small radical party known as the National Socialists. Very little is known about this obscure group which disappeared around 1923, a full seven years before the Communist coup made the subject academic."

So since the book was allegedly written by Hitler in 1953 and the Preface discusses Hitler's disgust for the way the Nazi movement came down, we see how Spinrad's fantasy and the real origins of the Party are similar.

Dick: The book is almost an autobiography of Hitler. I kept coming across obvious parallels in the book and in history. Almost all of Hitler's real staff appear in the book under different names.

Mike: What does the name "Jaggat" mean? Why did Spinrad use it?

Bill: Maybe Spinrad is being subtle. Mick Jagger or someone like him could very easily be another Hitler. Most of the superstars have acts that can be described as containing elements of totalitarianism. At least the relationship between the audience and the star is very

LORD OF THE SWASTIKA

a science-fiction
novel by
Adolf Hitler

similar to that between the Germans and Hitler at Party rallies. I'm sure Mick Jagger would get the youth vote no matter what platform he ran on.

Mike: Feric's rise to power took only about one hundred pages, if that. I think that is very good Spinrad did this. By doing so, he portrayed Hitler's conception of what he wanted rather than relying on pure history and giving us all the bullshit that Hitler really went through to get to the top.

I think that the Iron Dream is reflective of history tempered by Spinrad's conceptions of Hitler's own desires.

Dick: I think it rings pretty true. I've read a lot about Hitler and the whole National Socialist movement and in the book, Spinrad portrays the kind of fantasy that people of that type went through.

Mike: Spinrad stayed damn near totally away from the whole sexual thing with Hitler. I think that any other writer would have gone into that, but he kept it Hitler's own conception of himself straight down the line. He stayed away from unbelievably mar-

velous opportunities of self-satire and parody. Jaggat was totally "pure." He had no sexual hangups whatsoever or sexual involvement.

Dick: Women don't appear in the book at all.

Mike: The only active role that "women" play in the book is the incident where Jaggat's motorcycle corps is having an orgy with some manufactured women who were bred by the commie-types solely for sex.

Bill: This reference probably reflects rather accurately Hitler's attitude toward women in general. I'd refer anyone interested in this to read The Mind of Adolph Hitler.

Dick: The whole book strikes me as a sexual male domination trip, which was part of the whole Nazi mystique. I think this book is a satirization against the whole Sword and Sorcery thing. Most of the old line Sword and Sorcery has a basically macho plot. Mike: Spinrad is to be complemented for a couple of things. One is that he kept his character constant in that he voluntarily underwent sterilization instead of facing exile at the end of the book. Another is that he didn't come up with any obvious answer — he always went for the obscure; For instance, it would have been easy for Spinrad to make Feric a commie/dominator at the end.

Bill: One criticism I have of Spinrad is the way he presented cloning. The S.S. supermen came out of the vats at full maturity. As we know cloning at it will probably develop, one cannot be cloned and then develop into adulthood in a tank. A person will be cloned and then a baby will be developed and born after about nine months. Possibly Spinrad is either misinformed or is being expedient, but I don't think he would have presented cloning in such a way as to cause misunderstanding by those unfamiliar with the process.

Dick: Perhaps it reflects the technological strides throughout the book. At the beginning there is a very low level of scientific understanding and at the end mankind has rediscovered cloning and space travel.

Bill: I also think the cover is misleading. The book is referred to as a science fiction novel. I think it is more fantasy than anything else.

Mike: I disagree. I think it's more oriented towards science fiction. Spinrad uses a few ploys common to science fiction in the early '50's, especially the use of space travel and the fervent anti-communism.

Bill: What would you surmise Spinrad's cultural/political views to be on the basis of this book?

Mike: Spinrad has to be thoroughly weird on the cultural level to come up with the premise of the book.

That puts him in a certain cultural reference that indicates screaming weirdness — that for which radicalism is generally confused.

Dick: I'm fairly wary of grabbing political viewpoints out of any particular author's book. Take Heinlein for example. Taking several of his books you could call him a complete fascist or a complete libertarian. In The Iron Dream Spinrad projects very little of himself into it. Remember, this is a fantasy supposedly from the head of Adolph Hitler.

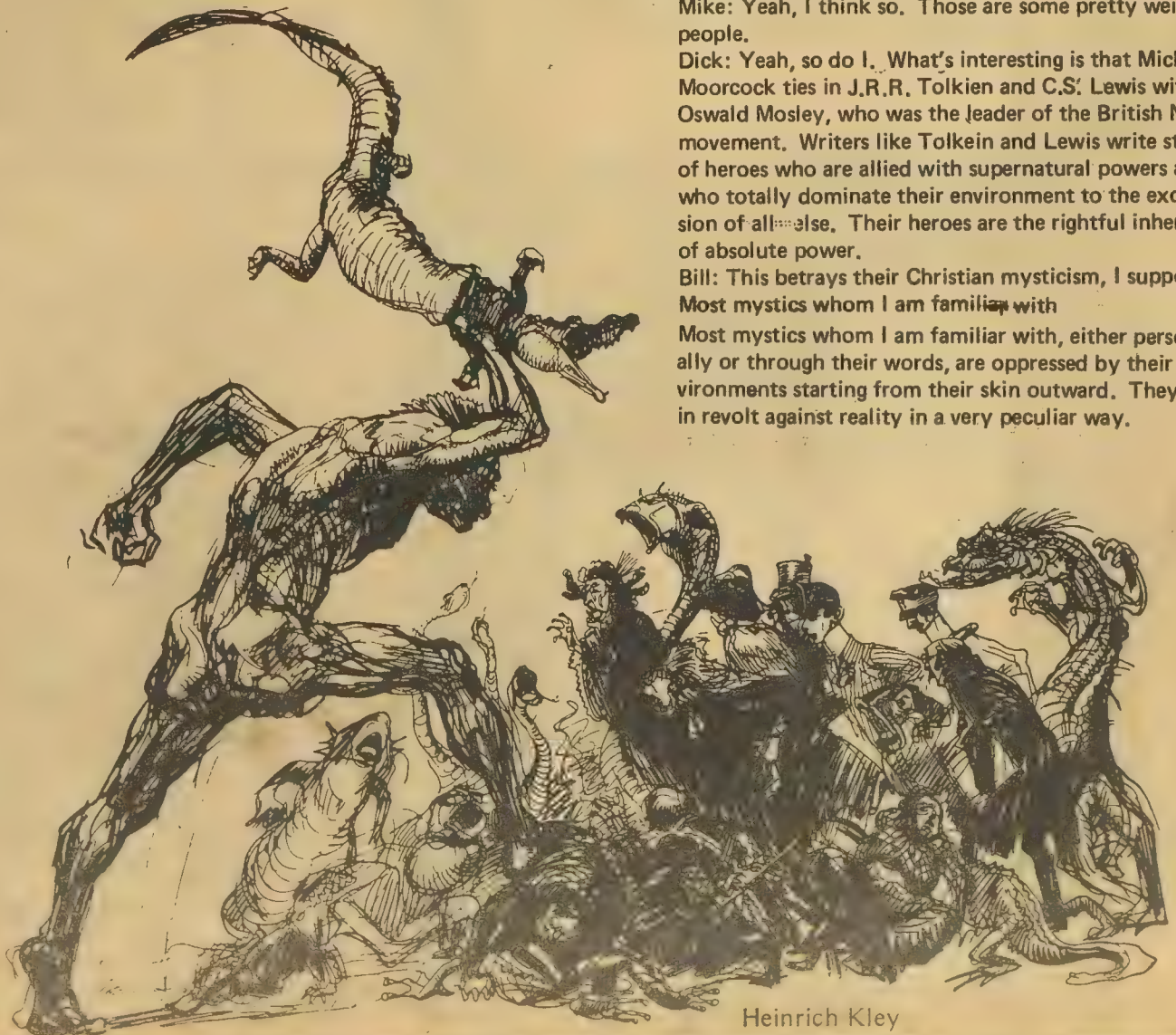
Bill: Do you think the quotes from famous S.F. author's are real?

Mike: Yeah, I think so. Those are some pretty weird people.

Dick: Yeah, so do I. What's interesting is that Michael Moorcock ties in J.R.R. Tolkien and C.S. Lewis with Oswald Mosley, who was the leader of the British Nazi movement. Writers like Tolkien and Lewis write stories of heroes who are allied with supernatural powers and who totally dominate their environment to the exclusion of all else. Their heroes are the rightful inheritors of absolute power.

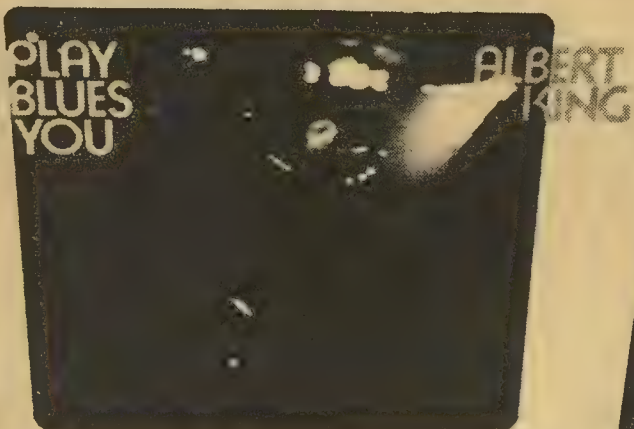
Bill: This betrays their Christian mysticism, I suppose. Most mystics whom I am familiar with

Most mystics whom I am familiar with, either personally or through their words, are oppressed by their environments starting from their skin outward. They're in revolt against reality in a very peculiar way.



Heinrich Kley

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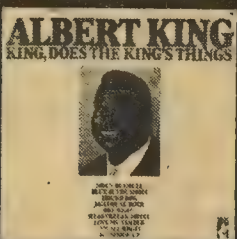
People try to copy Albert's style. But they just don't seem to make it.

Even playing right side up.

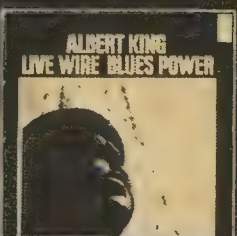
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MESSAGES

"R: Why do you always hurt me so bad? You may not realize it when you do, but I hope you catch on pretty soon and come back, because my feelings are changing rapidly. I really need you. Please, L"

Happy Birthday, Vicki. You're one of the nicest people I know. Linda.

Happy Birthday, Irene. Tuff shit, now you're legal. It works both ways.

"Somewhere in the back of my heart it's there. And every day it finds me then reminds me and I just don't care who knows it and I guess that means I love you."

Get fucked. I hate you. Singed Attila.

Phil, the drummer and former Wright student would you get in touch with Bill the hitchhiker and Wright student, at GR2-4644.

Allen who left his name and phone number on my right hand as 349-8179 in the record store, please get in touch with me. I've called the number and they said you've moved out. I would really like to see you again but I can't do anything about it. Love, "Girl" (Tarzan had a daughter?)

Dear IBM - Your fucking machine eats shit. And we've got a lot of shit to eat. Love, Fats.

Thanks to the brother who laid a record player on us last week - the seed.

Thanks to EVERYBODY who's been helping us out with \$\$, things, supplies, support, and love. Love, Seedy people.

SHELTER

Roommate wanted to share apartment with man and woman, namely us. Have a four room crib completely furnished in Early Amerikan Hip= pie. \$70 a month plus split food bill. 1534 W. Flournoy St, after 6:00 Monday - Thur.

I'm a 17 year old woman who wants to livewith two or more women. I don't want to= live with people who are heavily into politics. Call around 6 pm. Joan, 281-2395.

Unheated bedroom for rent - must be fixed up and cleaner up. \$28/month with fone and zots included. Private access. 472-HOGG.

GIGS & SERVICES

The Blesses Realm light show is for hire. We do lights for any event, front or rear p= rojection, parties and concerts. 973-0641.

Hand stripping and restaining furniture - light carpentry work and odd jobs. Very reasonable. Call Steve at 274-8798.

Astrological Charts or Delinations.= Call Susan at 248-1472.

Traffic and street charts. Call Mike. Loud.

Bartender seeks job as a bartender (you thought professional dwarf?) or any job in a unoppressive environment. Write to Bob at 443 W. Wrightwood apt. 311.

Moving in 1/2 ton van. Reasonable rates. Call C. Keyes at 929-4999.

Light hauling and trucking (NOT hauling lights) Father truckers will truck you and yours. Best rates. Best service. Best advertising. Specializing in local household moves. 866-7171

MOVING is no sweat for TRUCKIN'. Why not let us do all the shit. Call Tim at 475-8319.

Young couple (doesn't say a couple of what) will give home - as in room and board - to an unwed mother or "dependable" girl with no place to go in exchange for babysitting and very lite housework. Write to Seed, box 10A2GRS.

28 year old freak (and getting older) wants work - odd jobs, painting, minor carpentry and so on. Part time, full time, anytime. Paul Erk at 278-0373.

Will do housecleaning etc. for loot. Ask for Sherry or leave message at the Youth Help Center, 929-3206.

Hey, how come we don't get no requests from guys to do light housework???

Men and women needed to deliver cars for auto dealers lease companies. Chicagoland area - Advance Car Hikers, 1412 W. Lunt.

Get your high school diploma - evening groups- YWCA Learning Exchange, 4409 N. Sheridan - 651-6737. Ask for Dave Fox

Midwest Family Planning Association, for info about birth control, contraceptives, vasectomy and free pregnancy tests call (312) 342-2111.

SALE/TRADE

Buick Electra to sell at best offer. Call= Rom at HU9-1576 after 2 pm.

Two 16 inch b&w TV at \$65 each, panasonic tape recorder - am&fm,= 4 channel sound, 55 rms per channel, speakers etc. \$400 or best offer. Larry - CA7-8309.

Violin. Fair condition \$75 or best offer. Ask for Gail, 424-4793.

For sale: Delux portable stereo, Westinghouse. Powerful unit with three speaker cabinets and new diamond needle. Reasonable offer. Fender "Showman" guitar amp. All NEW power tubes. Mint condition.= \$200 Call 525-2411.

For sale: Fuzz-wah volume pedal. Originally \$90, selling for \$45. 525-6873.

For Sale: Crappy IBM composer; its really great if you dig ==== signs or broken return buttons. Write Seed. Often.

WANTED

Wanted: Home for my 2 year old neutered male cat named Genji, who is gentile. Mary Jo, 714 W. Junior Terrace.

Needed: poetry, short stories for bimonthly TRIGLODYTE, appearing next month. P. Claudius Latimer, 5465 S. Everett Ave, +306, Chicago 606 15.

Photographer interested in visually interesting people for a group of portrait studies. Freaks, actors, gay women or men, children and families. Main requirement is that they look a little different. No pornography, no nudity. Posing in exchange for prints.

Wanted: An IBM composer that really works. Wanted: An IBM composer that composes; Wanted: An IBM that types what you tell it, and spells correctly.

HELP

HELP

Nobody wants help with issue. So what.

MUSICIANS

Four-piece blues band needs gigs. If you could help we'd gladly appreciate it. Call Jim: 477-1216.

Wanted: Bizarre yet subtle keyboard player. Must have own shit. ASLO need rockin bassist 18-24, pref. union, maybe or= nion, I don't care. Forming new band, ya see, original material,= sounds like heavy shit - Deep Purple, etc. Full time people. Call Ray, Doug or Alice 743-7951 fter 2:30 pm. North side area.

RIDES

Ride needed to New Yourk City Nov. 12 or 13. willing to share exp= enses anddriving. Call Don, 586-1210.

Ride needed the beginning of December tp San Diego, Albuquerque, Southern Texas or Mexico (hey, how about Arizona?). Can share expenses but not driving. Write Box "TAKEMEANYWHERE SOUTHWEST", care of the Chicago Seed.

Rided needed out of here. Fast. Must be back before this issue comes out. Call Mike at the Seed, 929-0133. Hahahahahahaha

FREE

Fill this out:
Name _____
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Send it to the Chicago Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood St, Chicago= Ill. 60614. Send money if you can, but it isn't necessary for sending the coupon in. Nor is your correct address.= Make it up for all we care.



FEEDBACK: CONTINUED FROM PAGE 17

any comment?
I will be looking forward to any answers you care to make to these somewhat impertinent questions.

Wanly,

Kevin O'Flaherty

Dear Mr. O'Flaherty:

Whew! Your letter is longer than my original article.

I'll cop to using the term "cultural racism" in a rather rhetorical sense. I did not define the term outright; I let the reader define it from the context of my article. This directly violates one of the canons of journalism I was taught in school: "Always assume the reader is a dipshit," (paraphrase mine). Write to the lowest common denominator. I generally refuse to do that.

I'll also agree that 20-million odd readers of Playboy can't be wrong. In fact, I think Playboy reaches a per issue readership of some 28,000,000 people.

And they aren't so odd, not by society's albeit sexist standards.

I don't particularly believe the Seed's readership views itself as moralists in a decadent society. If one accepts the Seed's readership as a group and takes into account the fact that yours is the only letter that viewed my put-down of Hefner in your particular way, its you, as obviously a Seed reader, who is weird. In

fact, I didn't see any other letter, pro or con, come in in reference to that particular article.

Interesting you thought of me as the Seed's resident Jesus Freak. I am a highly vocal member of the most anti-religious, let alone atheistic, editorial collective ever to grace the masthead of this paper. I'll admit I do have a highly developed morality which excludes the type of predatory attitude towards male-female relationships Hefner's publications exude (ergo "cultural racism"); my morals are in a constant state of change. I believe myself to be open-minded; for instance, I do condone killing and murder - in many situations - because, since the days prior to 1968 when I was a pacifist, it was clearly illustrated to me how illogical such an attitude can be.

I don't understand your discussion about masturbation. I never mentioned masturbation in my article. Maybe that's what you're referring to: my failure to discuss masturbation.

Dig it. I masturbate all the fucking time. I enjoy it. I have no scorn for other masturbators - people can fuck sheep, for all I care. I also pursue several other forms of sexuality - indeed, engage in several forms of sexuality.

I certainly don't believe masturbation to be an important political issue. Were folks to go out and organize around it, like the way people organized around the Free Speech Movement, a sort of Jerk-Off/FingerFuck Liberation Front, blowing up non phallic monuments (like planetariums and geodesic domes) I just might join in, but until then I can't see masturbation to be a political issue at all.

Next point: A pig isn't a person who disagrees with me, my politics or that of the Seed's. A pig might be someone who does something about it; some-

thing more than writing letters.
In response to your other questions:

1) The Seed's bankruptcy in no way is related to lack of general circulation; in fact, our store sales have reached a one-year high, I believe. We are broke because we have just come out of twenty months of severe financial mismanagement.

2) I dig tits and ass as much as the next person. The seed has been known to publish some of the same over the years - we got busted for obscenity once, and I personally have a warrant outstanding for my arrest in Florida for verbal obscenity during a Yippie! speech. But the tits and ass (and cocks and cunts and big toes) we publish are not demeaning to a whole sex, nor are they exploitative. The exploitative attitude prevalent in Hefner's publications are representative of "cultural racism," they use a shole aesthetic prerogative as a method of slamming womankind.

3) I already commented upon both masturbation and murder.

4) According to our research, the underground pornography of the previous decade has never left; sales are ejaculating.

As for your Bird quote - that cat ain't a pig, he's right on. 100% true.

Thanks for writing, Kevin. Its nice to see you can keep your hands off yourself long enough to type up the letter.

Love
Mike Gold

P.S. If you ever write to me again, you fucking jagoff, enclose a goddamned dictionary!!! As to your diatribe on masturbation, how the hell do you think we came up (pun) with the name to this rag?

mazak of the spheres

Merry Christmas!

In the record industry, christmas starts some-time before Halloween and ends sometime after the first of the next year.

Literally thousands of records are released: many of them special christmas specials (Bing Crosby can't sell any other time of the year), many more are merely oldies repackaged, still others are from the superstars who want or need to cash in on the end-of-the-year spending spree.

Last month, Polydor released four two record sets representative of the works of the individual members of the Cream. One of these packages, of course, featured a couple dozen dynamite Cream cuts we all got bored with years ago.

Now I'm as big a cream freak as the next per-son; I think they were one of the finest, if not the finest, experiences rock and roll music ever had.

I sort of liked their last record, "Goodby Cream," released in January, 1969. I thought it was unnecessarily padded with useless live versions of previously recorded material.

Their next record, "Best of Cream," was a necessary evil. EVERY supergroup has a "Best of . . ." record; this was better than most.

1970 and 1972 saw the release of two "live" Cream lp's. The less said of them the better.

"Heavy Cream," the two-record set released on Polydor after the original American label, Atco, thought they couldn't milk the band anymore, merely pollutes the shelves.

Of more interest is the two-record Steve Miller band package "Anthology," on Capitol. Personally, I've always enjoyed the Miller band, but I thought each seperate record had too much filler material.

"Anthology," unlike most "Best of. . ." lp's, works as a whole. Each cut deserves to be on the record; together they represent a greater whole.

No "Best of. . ." package could possibly include all the favored tracks of any one listener — "Anthology" features several of mine: Your Saving Grace, Space Cowboy, Living in the USA, and Don't Let Nobody Turn You Around.

Now that Delaney and Bonnie left Atco records for Columbia, and then promptly broke up, Atco decided to release "The Best of Delaney and Bonnie."

This is a valuable record. D&B have released almost a half dozen fine albums which all happen to sound alike. This package sorts all that out.

D&B's Best according to Atco, includes When This Battle is Over, Dirty Old Man, Only You Know And I Know, We've Got to Get Ourselves Together Coming Home and Free the People.

The record speaks for itself.

Hey, I neglected to comment upon one of the

other three Cream sets. Eric Clapton's package, oddly titled "Eric Clapton," is a killer. It includes nothing from Cream, Sea of Joy from Blind Faith, the long version of Layla from Derek and the Dominos, After Midnight from the first "Eric Clapton" record (the one with Leon Russell and Delaney and Bonnie — you know, it sounds like all those other D&B records) and fourteen other winners, not all of which appear on Atco's "The History of Eric Clapton."

If you don't possess "The History" record, "Eric Clapton" isa a fine representation of a fine artist.

Hey, don't get the idea that the only thing re-leased are "Greatest Hits" lp's. It ain't true. Quality-wise, perhaps that's unfortunate.

I haven't gotten around to listening to the new releases from the Moody Blues, Santana, Papa John Creach, Grouch Marx (the later two I will certainly get to — next issue), and a host of others. I only heard Savoy Brown's "Lion's Share" (on London) once and found it nice but uninteresting. They re-turn to their blues vein; look, I'll listen to it a few more times and if I think its any good, I'll let you know

I did hear the new Firesign Theater record, "Not Insane", on Columbia. I tried it on for size several times.

I don't understand a word of it. There seems to be no coherence to it whatsoever. It seems to be forty-three minutes of babbling.

Unfortunately, its supposed to be their last rec-ord. Its too bad, 'cause the Firesign folks were about the greatest thing ever to assault vinyl and cardboard.

Look, I'm sorry, but it makes no fucking sense to me.

And I was straight when I listened to it. I was high when I first heard their previous album, "I think We're All Bozos on this Bus" and it brought me down to reality. Shit, it was a heavy album.

Damn.

They have a movie-short called "Martian Space Party." Maybe its better.

Hey, and the reviews just keep on coming. I hope Bill the Ad Monster is happy, 'cause he's the guy who gets to send copies of all this shit out to each and every record company I mention. *(But I'm not happy cuz I got to type this endless article —Dy.)* Those folks are crazy; they read each and every word — even the bad ones. Promotion people are about as crazy as disc jockies.

Chicago's own Mason Proffit came up with their fourth record, "Rockfish Crossing." About the

only thing that distinguishes this lp from their pre-vious two is that its on a real record label, Warner Brothers. The last two were on Happy Tiger, which went out of business, and Ampex, which went bankrupt.

Mason Proffit is a talented country-rock group. They sound good, and make the listener feel good. The trouble is, I can only tell their first album (with Hangman and Winds of Change) from their other three. The later records all sound the same.

I hope they get on the ball. I remember those fine concerts out in Lincoln Park, back when free rock was legal. Shit, a great group that, thus far, hasn't been able to make it on record.

At least Wrner Brothers is giving them the chance.

Hey, remember Johnny Rivers? He used to be Chuck Berry until Berry got pissed.

In addition to all those Berry rip-offs, he did Secret Agent Man, The Seventh Son and lots of other nice stuff. Back then he was sor of a Neil Diamond figure.

In 1968, when everybody started burning in-sence, he went underground and released a couple of fine albums nobody noticed.

The thing about Johnny Rivers is , he's a fine singer. There aren't too many of those around.

His latest album, "L.A. Leggae" on United Artists, is another fine record, albeit a little slick.

He shares his voice with a fine bunch of studio musicians, including Jim Gordon on drums, Dean Parks and Larry Carlton on guitars, Jim Osborn on bass and Jim Horn on sax. You saw most of those folks in the Joe Cocker and George Harrison flicks and with Derek and the Dominos, Leon Russell and Delaney and Bonnie.

(Hey, its too bad Delaney and Bonnie aren't together to share all this sucess they're having.)

Anyway, Rivers comes up with a lot of original stuff, and turns in some fine versions of Steve Crop-per's Knock on 'Wood, Berry's Memphis, Van 'Morrison's Brown Eyed Girl and that old rock stan-dard, Rockin' Pneumonia-Boggie Woogie Flu.

In these days of music mediocrity, Johnny Rivers sounds real good. Try it out; it doesn't hurt.

I haven't seen the film "Marjoe" but I've heard its very good. A lawyer told me that; it must be true.

Marjoe the bible-thumper and Pat Boone the rock star must have passed each other on soome cosmic plane, 'cause in 1972 their roles are exactly reversed.

Marjoe Gortner's first all-singing Lp was just re-leased on the Chelsea label. Hey, you'll never guess who's playing back-up: Jim Gordon, Joe Osborne, Jim Horn, Jim Keltner. . . I wonder what these guys

do in their spare time?

The record's all right. I mean its better than Jesus Christ, Superstar.

What kind of bothers me is that he does Jethro Tull's Wind Up from "Aqualung." Now I didn't read either that cut or that album as being particularly religious. Well, to each its own.

But what bothers me even more is that Marjoe follows Wind Up with Stevie Winwood's I'm a Man. It's sort of surprising to hear from a guy who grew up mouthing the words from a whole different set of Peter, Paul and Mary.

Lastly. I could go on, but I don't think either the Seed or Bill Ad Monster can afford the postage.

Whoever said the Seed always bears a grudge (you know, like Ray Townley or Chris Chandler) is incorrect.

If you'll recall, this paper and this writer in particular had a thing about Mountain, a bunch of superstars who trashed a local band (Mountain Bus) after their first lp release 'cause their names were similar. Mountain broke up shortly after winning the lawsuit, leaving the Chicago group in pieces.

I was pissed because I was involved in the production of their album, and I thought the group had potential. I wrote a couple of columns exposing Mountain as a bunch of pigs (they were reprinted in a whole bunch of underground papers); Felix Pappalardi read one on the stage of the Auditorium Theater while setting up for their gig and left town, cancelling out a couple of hours before they were supposed to play. Mountain broke up after that tour.

So much for history. When Felix split, Leslie West and Corky Laing were hung up for a bass player. They found one in Jack Bruce.

Bruce, you'll recall, was the bass player for the Cream. Today's column moves in cycles.

Instead of calling their group Mountain (or "The Bus", dammit), for some odd reason they called themselves West, Bruce and Laing.

This original titile comes from the Crosby, Stills, Abercrombie and Fenner-Smith school of music. The album titles follow a pattern as well. WB&L's next record should be titled "West, Bruce and Laing Two" followed by "West, Bruce and Laing Live." They'll then break up and their label (Windfall, for you lable freaks) will repackage the three into "The Best of West, Bruce and Laing."

Then the individuals will participate in a jam session with Jim Gordon, Joe Osborn, Jim Horn, Eric Clapton and Delaney Bramlett. Such is the music biz.

Anyway, their first album was just released. It's called "Why Doncha" and it isn't bad. In fact, I hate to admit it, but its actually good.

Bruce West and Laing are very talented musicians. They do hard rock, and they do it well. They write their own material together (correcting the Cream's major fault), they each share the lead vocal honors — which is fair to both the musicians ans the listener, 'cause Leslie West still can't sing worth a damn.

It's a very good beginning. In fact, upon repeated listenings, it gets better.

Hopefully, they'll get even better and tighter in the future.

Dig it. Variety reports Paul McCartney was writing the soundtrack to the next James Bond flick, "Live and let die." He also recorded it with his Wings group.

The flick, by the way, stars Roger Moore as Bond.

A disc jockey out in Virginia got fired — and indicted by the Federal government — for playing

obscene stuff on the air. He played Country Joe's FUCK cheer off of the Woodstock album and the Firesign Theater's Mark Time, from "Dear Friends."

Whereas the indiment refused to mention the objectionable language in Mark Time, the FBI said they didn't like the word "urinate."

Obviously, the FBI are still hung up on tinkling in the Little Boy's Room.

Oh, yes. The disc jockey in question had the habit of broadcasting the license numbers of unmarked police cars.

There ain't too much local stuff to tell you; at least none of it comes to mind right now. Most of the rock and jazz places are booked solid through the end of the year; some fine live music is coming to town.

WMAQ-FM went computer rock the beginning of the month. Let's see, that makes it WLS-AM, WCFL-AM, WSDM-FM, WIND-AM, WDAI-FM, WGLD-FM, WBBM-FM, WGRT-AM, WVON-AM and WMAQ-FM playing rock and soul twenty-four hours a day. None of them do a very good job of it.

Three more FM stations are trying to get government approval to change to rock.

There are three other progressive rock shows on radio; these are the only ones really worth listening to. Radio Warp and Transition, on WNIB starting at 11pm; Triad, still on WXFM weeknights at 8, and Classical Rock, on WXRT.

This is a Test just got thrown off the air because some superannuated creep called the FCC and complained about alleged obscenity. A full story appears elsewhere in this issue.

All this is really too much. I truely hope all the 24 hour stations go bankrupt. They certainly deserve to.

—Mike Gold

Beatles to the Core

*You never gave me your money
You only gave me your funny paper
... And in the middle of negotiations
I break down*

That bit of lyric pretty much tells the story of the Beatles. Oh, you remember them; witty John, pretty Paul, loner George, clown Ringo. . . The Ed Sullivan Show in Feb. 1964, "Yeah, yeah, yeah," mod clothes, jellybeans, Carnaby Street, et al. The group ascended to the top of the heap of rock stardom, imperceptibly altered the collective conscience of millions and helped to pave the way for rock to become a both respected and despised form of music to the world. Oh, how we used to dance and carry on to them during high school, the blackboard jungle rebelliousness of "Rock Around the Clock" revived in the sixties. We grew our hair and smoked dope and swore in the face of the established. . .

The Beatles grew musically in those years, largely because of a dynamic and shrewd Brian Epstein, their manager, who protected them from the music business and its vultures so they could sing to

us about wishful yesterdays and marmalade skies. They sold millions of records, made some movies, and changed values and tastes through their commentary. At the height of success in 1967, Epstein OD'd from the pressure, beginning the downfall of it all. The vultures came and devoured — the Beatles split up in the heat of a war.

Peter McCabe and Robert D. Schonfeld put together a tough, hardhitting and myth destroying book on the Beatles demise. "Apple to the Core" (Pocket Books, \$1.25). Inside, the whole real history of the group was laid out for all to see. Not much was said about their trendsetting music, but a lot was documented about the business in all its gory madness and conglomerative constipation. The fight over who controlled Northern Songs (Lennon - McCartney's music etc) and the row between Lee and John Eastman and Allen Klein over managing the Beatles were described in great detail, to apoint of legalese perhaps only a lawyer or economist can fully understand. The eventual court battle between Paul McCartney and the other three Beatles is also well illuminated. Combined with the various tragedies that almost

wrecked Apple Inc., the group's brainchild, the whole thing left me with a bad, cynjcal taste in my not so previously naive and idealistic mouth. Sour, as hell.

The final splitup came in 1969 and the formerly "fab four" went off in different directions, except for a couple of well-publicized benefits, most of these in my opinion amount to some what of a bad joke. McCartney dropped effective Crosbian crooning and nostalgic ragtime for bubblegum schlock, Lennon despite some good beginnings at creating modern working class music, has apparently fallen into being a remote parody of what he could be, the post-Bangladesh concert Harrison has disappeared and Ringo has dissolved into celluloid after a couple of good singles. Ha ha.

The rise and fall of the Beatles is sort of like Cinderella kissing the handsome prince nad he suddenly turning into a frog. If you read "Aple to the Core," you'll see what I mean. At least we still have the music. . .

— John Krug

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